India Building
84 State St.
Boston April 22, 1924.

(Room 1025)

Walter Deane, Esq.,
#29 Brewster Street,
Cambridge, Mass.

My dear Mr. Deane:

It is more days than I care to think since I received your most welcome note. It has been on my desk waiting for a spare moment for an answer.

I like to think that ours was rather a remarkable class, for I have never doubted that we had a remarkable lot of teachers to make us so. I had a notion then that it was not often that boys really had a fond feeling for their masters, but I am sure that all of us had a very affectionate regard for all of you; and I know that it gives me the greatest pleasure now when rare fortune gives me the opportunity of seeing you or Mr. Legate, for a moment somewhere. Perhaps no one can clearly define how a teacher influences a boy. After these forty years, I certainly could not quote any words that you said to us, but I do feel sure that the example and influence of a very kind friend, and of an upright and useful life has been a good influence for me through my life. I trust we shall meet again somewhere before very long; I think you know that always gives me the greatest pleasure.

With warmest and best regards, believe me,

Very sincerely yours,

Charlie

SHOUT
SHARE
IT

John Dyrbble Dunn
38 Bowker St
Brookline
Reg 4193R.

ATHLETIC COUNCIL

LUCY SANBORN, *President*
MARGARET CREELMAN, *Vice-President*
HELEN DYER, *Secretary*
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VIRGINIA GAY, *Head of Clock-Golf*
JOSEPHINE PARET, *Head of Croquet*

Jessie Marianne Hist
Seoul, Korea

1927
FIELD DAY

WEDNESDAY, JUNE 1ST

ABBOT ACADEMY

9:30 — Parade

9:45 — Tennis Doubles

	Score	
Won by {		10 points

11:00 — Volleyball

	Score	
Won by Class of		10 points

12:00 Luncheon

2:00 — Archery

Won by Class of 5 points

2:30 — Track and Field Events

1 — Running Broad Jump

1	5 points
2	3 points

2 — Running High Jump

1	5 points
2	3 points

3 — Discus Throw

1	5 points
2	3 points

4 — Javelin Throw

1	5 points
2	3 points

5 — 50-Yard Dash

1	5 points
2	3 points

6 — 60-Yard Hurdles

1	5 points
2	3 points

7 — Relay

1	5 points
2	3 points

Won by Class of 10 points

Free for All

1 — Three Legged Race

1 {	5 points
2 {	3 points

2 — Tin Can Race

1	5 points
2	3 points

3 — Obstacle Race

1	5 points
2	3 points

Won by Class of 5 points

3:30 — Baseball

Won by Class of 10 points

Tug of War

Won by Class of 5 points

TOTAL SCORES

16 Franklin Street
Watertown, Mass.
January 27, 1927

My dear Mr. Deane -

When Anna initiated me into the "Wings of the Wind" last autumn, I little thought that I should so soon become acquainted on paper with some of my fellow members - It was extremely kind of you to write such an entertaining letter when I was in the hospital. One of the best diversions at such

but my joy in it is very great, although I have no herbarium and can identify only the commonest birds. However, Anna thinks I can qualify as a "Wing" and she has known me since we were at Smith together.

The worst part of my sudden illness is over, and now I need only be patient until I am strong enough to go back to teaching history in the Gray School in Boston – a private day school for girls in the Back Bay.

Thank you for writing.

Most sincerely,
Harriette Abbott

a fuss in the arrival of mail and the more unexpected it is, the better.

Indeed I am greatly mistaken if once I am at the Statesmen's meeting you do not find a reporter on the Herald & the Chronicle & the Advertiser & the Post & the Journal & the Evening Transcript & the Globe. You remember me, for I was just one of Anna's friends, but I had heard a great deal about you before that.

I am afraid I must describe myself as a feather brained lover of the out-of-doors world

found time for is "The People of the Whirlpool" by the author of "The Garden of a Commuter's Wife" a charming story which I think you would enjoy. With kind regards to Mrs Deane I am

Most Sincerely Yours
Edward Fay Adams

260 Fifth Ave N.Y. City
Care R.S. Peale
May 12, 1903

Dear Mr Deane

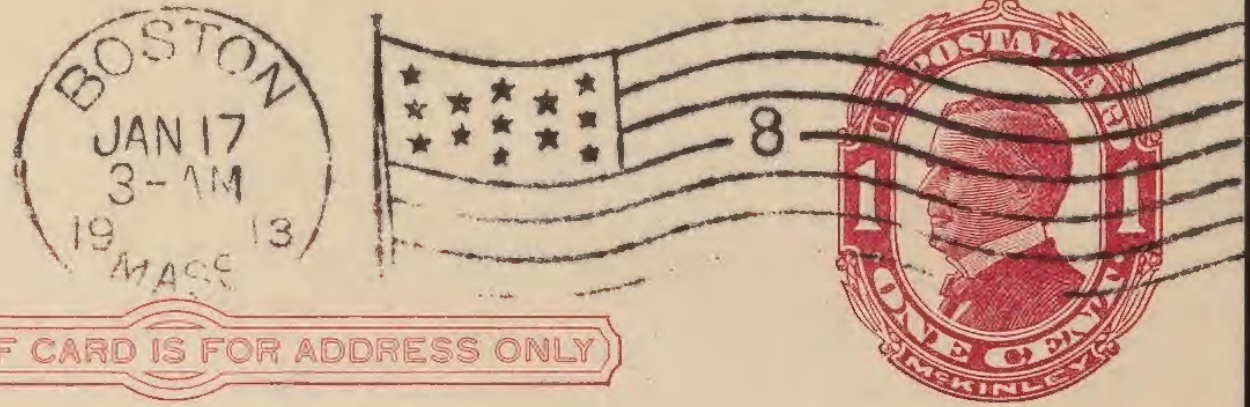
Many thanks for your kind letter of the 2d inst. Although I could not personally send you the Cornhill booklet I asked Mr Bartlett to send you one for me thinking you would like to see it, and that if any members of the Club cared to get it you could tell them where it could be had. I am glad to know that you liked it in print

as well as when I read it before the Club. There is, as you probably noticed, a misprint in the last line p. 58 of Padst for Priest and confessor in 2d Address speech on p. 59, should have had its first syllable accented. I trust there was a good attendance at the Philosophical Club last evening, and I hope that I shall be back in Boston by the time the Club meets again, although from present indications it looks as if the work I have been engaged to work upon here would take the full year. I have just finished writing a book on my own account, "Some Famous American Schools" which Lauria Estes are to publish. It will be quite fully illustrated, and I hope it will be readable. I went last evening to hear "Everyman" at the Modern Sapient Garden Theatre. It was more solemn than any Church Service I ever attended and far more dramatic than I had supposed. My time has been so fully occupied with my work since I came to N. Y. that I have read almost nothing. Almost the only book that I have

Boston Thursday -

Since I said yes I have decided not to go South till March, if I go at all. So I shall be present at the Feb meeting. Do you think that it would do to cast me "McKay Fest for Tuesday Feb 11. and ~~that~~ Timen for Feb 25 and March 11. Say just what you think.

Sincerely Yours
D. F. A.



THIS SIDE OF CARD IS FOR ADDRESS ONLY

Mr Walter Lleare
Brewster Place
Cambridge Mass.

w more skins of the latter. We now consider ourselves good cameleers and experts at "fighting" Arabs - a very necessary process if any work is to be got out of them.

This long voyage home is the most tedious part of the journey, and though I watch for lions in hopes of seeing some fauna, a Rhenawater or two is about all my reward so far.

Please remember me very kindly to Mrs. Deane and to Mr. & Mrs. Brewster if you see them. I shall hope to see you soon again.

Sincerely, your friend
Glover M. Allen

On board R.M.S. "ADRIATIC."

18 March 1913

Dear Mr. Deane -

It was fine to get your two good letters which awaited me at Khartoum on emerging from the Jungle - now some days ago - and though this will have to be posted in New York, yet I want to thank you before I have the opportunity of seeing you in person again. I was much interested in all you had to tell me, and it was so good of you to cheer up my good wife. I fear it has been hard for her this winter. I was

amused at the echoes of the Concealing Coloration Controversy which have rumbled round the world. It begins to take on a ludicrous aspect. I am glad Johan Baker was elected Secretary of the N. O. C. — it will give me much relief from responsibility and besides it's better to have some rotation of officers.

Well — we have had a very hard but interesting journey which will probably be my last African exploit. We went up the Blue Nile to within a few miles of the Abyssinian border, then crossed a waterless stretch to a tributary river to the North, reaching some actual wilderness where we could feast our eyes on antelope at close range —

hundreds and hundreds of oriel gazelle, hartebeest and reed buck, with smaller numbers of other species, including giraffe and lions — five of the latter one morning — hippopotami grunting in the river, crocodiles on its banks. We had a little excitement once with a big herd of buffaloes but fortunately they did not feel like fighting us and ran off instead of charging us. Otherwise we had no considerable adventures. The country is rather monotonous and hence lacks a certain variety that I had hoped for in the smaller life, yet we got a fair lot of birds and some small mammals, perhaps 300 of the former & 100

Boston
29 Apl 1913

Dear Mr. Deane—

Mrs Allen and I have been enjoying ourselves putting in those wonderful stamps that you sent us from China and Argentine Hong Kong and Ceylon. It was ever so kind and thoughtful and we were as pleased as children. When Elizabeth gets old enough to enjoy them we shall tell her who gave us those rare Oriental bits of paper. So this is to send you our love and hearty thanks for it all. We are looking forward to seeing you and Mrs. Deane some day this spring. Mrs. Allen joins me in sending our kindest regards to you both.

Very sincerely
Glover M. Allen

EDWARD S. MORSE, PRESIDENT
GLOVER M. ALLEN, SECRETARY
WILLIAM A. JEFFRIES, TREASURER

EDW. WIGGLESWORTH, CHAIRMAN EXECUTIVE COMMITTEE
CHARLES W. JOHNSON, CURATOR
JOSEPH A. CUSHMAN, ASSOCIATE CURATOR

FOUNDED 1830

Boston Society of Natural History

234 BERKELEY STREET, BOSTON, MASS., U. S. A.

June 23/19

Dear Walter:-

Thank you ever so much sending the Mole, It is Brewer's Mole- Parascalops breweri - named for Dr. T. M. Brewer by Baird. It is curious that the type locality is said to be Newton's Rangeland, but it does not occur there, and the real place of origin of the type is unknown. It looks superficially like the common Mole - Scalopus aquaticus, but has very different teeth, and a more northern distribution, from southern Canada to northern Mass, & South along the Alleghenies to Ga. It seems partial to marshy or sandy soils. I am glad to have the specimen. The Star-nosed mole is the only other Mole in N. H., & is semi-aquatic, living in meadows espec-

rally and often in blank mending boxes. I doubt if you could trap either species in an ordinary trap. Specially made mole traps do it well, however, but so that they are sprung by the mole squeezing through the jaws as it passes along the burrow. Thank you for your thoughtfulness.

We came all family well and have spent the Spring at Lexington, and now plan to go to Bethany Harbor (or near there) for the summer, & spending two months at Cambridge in September.

I hope you are very well and having a good summer. I met Dr. [illegible] yesterday & he told me Dr. Cooper has been [illegible] on ferns, especially over the forms of Aspidium in the Brewster Crabber Swamp.

With much love to you from us all

Glover M. Allen

EDWARD S. MORSE, PRESIDENT
GLOVER M. ALLEN, SECRETARY
WILLIAM A. JEFFRIES, TREASURER

EDW. WIGGLESWORTH, CHAIRMAN EXECUTIVE COMMITTEE
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FOUNDED 1830

Boston Society of Natural History

234 BERKELEY STREET, BOSTON, MASS., U. S. A.

July 1, 1919

Mr. Walter Deane,

Shelburne, N.H.

Dear Walter:-

It was very thoughtful of you to send us the large toad, which arrived blinking and happy this morning. I have turned him over to Dr. Cushman for the museum, and he tells me it will be welcome for the locality. It is the Common American Toad, Bufo americanus, distinguished from Fowler's Toad by the speckled belly and other characters (which I am not very sure of), including the lack of a black chin. This species goes very far north: Townsend and I got one in southern Labrador and it is said to reach Hudson Bay. I have met with it in the woods on the White Mountains very far up on Mt.Washington, near timber line, and these old toads sometimes grow to a large size. Fowler's Toad is more southern and I am not sure that it reaches New Hampshire, though I have heard its characteristic song slightly north of Boston. It breeds in June here, while the Common Toad lays its eggs in April. The tadpoles change into little toadlets in early summer and sometimes you may find them in numbers hopping about the edges of ponds from which they must recently have come.

I hope you are having a very pleasant summer. Sarah and I went for a day's outing to Concord last week and called at Mr. Brewster's but he was out. I stopped a second to see his bat colony. I wonder how the bats at Shelburne are. Please keep watch of them! With love from us all Glover M. Allen

Aug 7th 25

Spruce Point Camp
Boothbay Harbor, Me
July 27/44

Dear Mr. Brown:

It was fine to have your letter from you, and we are so much interested in all you had to say. First of all, the Expedition. I still get a kick out of it when I think of it in retrospect, though I look back on it as the disappointing fiasco that it was, and was not personally at all satisfied. Thank you so much for telling us about it. We, like the others I talk to, are the Spirit Continues.

The Cape Hen Weekend was a wonderful visit to have. I guess in our busy lives we don't have enough time. We realize how we missed you and Mrs. Brown this summer, and I wish we could have recorded it somewhere. I will look it up when I get home. It must be a very nice book anywhere in New England in summer time, and you will be glad to see it.

2/

This is a poor country for birds or mammals. However we did see a Osprey start and finish in one or at most two days, what was doubtless a second nest. She is now sitting on her eggs.

Laughing Gulls and Common Terns [illegible] in water fronts and yesterday on a little boat trip we saw a flock of what must have been nearly a thousand Terns swirling like a snow storm about a rocky islet in the Damariscotta River. many of them were this years' young, without the long tail feathers. We passed close to a fine pair of Blue Herons and a pair of Ospreys by their nest.

The first summer I saw a Gull in flight put its feet forward, bend its head back, and scratch its face with its claws!

I wish that bird [illegible] I am looking forward to hearing about the [illegible]

Hope all is well with you. Much love

Glover M. Allen

W. CAMERON FORBES, President
G. M. ALLEN, Secretary-Librarian
WILLIAM A. JEFFRIES, Treasurer

EDW. WIGGLESWORTH, Director

J. A. CUSHMAN, Museum Director
CHARLES W. JOHNSON, Curator
W. S. BROOKS, Asst. Curator
H. L. BABCOCK, Asst. Curator
S. N. F. SANFORD, Asst. Curator
HARRIET BIDDLE, Asst. Librarian

BOSTON SOCIETY OF NATURAL HISTORY
FOUNDED 1830
234 BERKELEY STREET
BOSTON, MASS.

Sep 21, 1910

Dear Mr. Dixon:

I have talked in Wheeler's book on "Ants" and talked with Mr. Johnson, both expressing the apparent fact that the ants are trying either to carry the insects they have, back to their nests for the larvae, or else to tear them into smaller pieces. Certainly they do eat the insect, and also bring them to feed the larvae in. Apparently the larvae is often a good deal of a nuisance and seemingly a useless effort just as to the larvae, but it seems to have the same point as this. Some ants are very extraordinarily specialized in feeding habits, some even having [illegible] for food.

Hope the [illegible] your friend has [illegible]

Yours very truly,

[illegible]

C. M. Allen

4 Buckingham St.
Cambridge Mass
Aug. 7. 22

and Sept 14

Dear Mr Deane:-

I was so glad to have a line from you. I am back at Cambridge again, leaving Lunch and Elizabeth at Spruce Point till September. Before I came away I made a special search for that Streptopus but it had clean gone, so I had to come away without it. We never discovered but the one plant.

I chanced to meet Prof. Fernald at the lunch counter this noon and was greatly interested to hear about his trip with Pease and to see some prints of pictures he had taken. I doubt not that another season's work will do a lot to throw light on the nature of the pre glacial flora of at least parts of the east. Evidently it had much more similarity

by to that of the Rocky Mts. than the present coastal and New England flora has.

You ask about the Barracuda, sometimes called Hound. It is a big fish some 4 feet or so long, with big eyes, a long snout and powerful sharp teeth. It is common in the Caribbean, and I remember seeing them in the Bahamas. They are rather voracious and prey upon smaller fish. Do you remember Kipling's Sea Chantey —

"Our bones will leave the barracut'
And God may settle the Sea."

What a fine sight your eagle must have been! We saw his this summer, or saw one on two occasions, better. It gives one a thrill to watch!

Much love to you in which we all would join,

Your friend

Flora K Allen

4 BUCKINGHAM STREET
CAMBRIDGE
MASSACHUSETTS

Jn. 10, 25

Dear Mr. Deane —

I am ashamed at so long delaying in answering your note. There has been much to attend to and I have just shoved things into a heap on my desk. I was so glad to hear of your interesting doings at Shelburne. The little bird was indeed a Pine Siskin, fledgling. They breed very early. Marble sent down a similar specimen from Vermont in April. There does not seem to be

over much known about their nesting habits, but I have sometimes seen considerable flocks of them in late spring.

The Killdeer was a very good bird to see. They are undoubtedly slowly increasing with us. I hope some day they may become as plentiful as they are out west where they frequent the barnyards.

We haven't yet been able to get away. I sometimes think this is the best part of the year at Cambridge. Sarah has not been well and has had a lot of trouble with a tooth.

We all join in sending our love to you at Shelburne.

Very sincerely

Glover M. Allen

WOERMANN-LINIE A.G.
HAMBURG

At Sea
25 Nov. 1926

Dear "Uncle Walter."—

After a long two-weeks' voyage, I am at length a few hours' sail from Southampton, and want to send you a word to thank you for the good letter I received from you in Monrovia just as I was leaving. The same mail brought also two letters from my good wife telling of Mrs. Toppan's serious condition and then of her death. It was not perhaps altogether

4/ it would be possible for a single person to find unknown in Liberia, and do very much without some sort of introduction such as we had — but on the whole there was nothing very dangerous or exciting. I got through pretty well myself during the trip and hope I may soon be back to tell you about it. I shall mail this in Southampton and follow after it as fast as I can. With my love to you as always

Edna M. Allen

unexpected for she had been frail for so long, but the break is always hard when it comes. I am sorry I was away at such a time.

—

It was a delight to know that your summer at Shelburne was a good one. There is no place like the mountains for those who love them. How good of you, too, to have stopped in on Elizabeth's birthday!

I have been gone longer away than I had expected, but on this expedition almost everything turned out differently from what we expected and plans had to be constantly altered. I am bringing back with me our collections. I don't imagine I have any new birds or mammals, for a new trip is hard to find these days after so many keen collectors have ransacked every quarter of the globe. Then too, the West African forest fauna is fairly homogeneous and is well known in adjacent countries but I hope we have added something to scientific knowledge and at all events shall have almost the only considerable collections of chimpanzees in America. We had a hard and difficult trip in many ways — I don't see how

Rue. sent to W. Deane

Locality — Hilly prairie, at Skunk Tribe Camp, near Wounded Knee Creek, Shannon Co. So. Dakota. 6 miles from Manderson.

Date of collection

Feb 26, 1900

Collector

Merrill & Allen.

[Sent to G. T. Allen to fill out, Nov. 1900 W.D.]

POSTAL CARD - ONE CENT.

UNITED STATES OF AMERICA.

THIS SIDE IS FOR THE ADDRESS ONLY.

Walter Deane
29 Brewster St.,
Cambridge
Mass.

29

Data for the
Publication

Received Oct. 13, 1900
from S. F. Allen
North Dakota.

Locality - Prairie, upland, and hilly at Skunk Hide Camp near Wanderson So. Dakota

Color of fruit -
Yellow-flowered species - red-fruit
Purple flowered species - greenish-purple

Date of collection -
Oct 1 1900

Collector -
Flumille F. Allen.

Were there only one kind
in your collection?
There were two kinds

A second Tall kind grew but not of the type. Plant multiple in habit. The stalk and heavy rainy [illegible] and tall. Seem to have [illegible] Quarantine [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible]

POSTAL CARD - ONE CENT

UNITED STATES OF AMERICA

BOSTON MASS. OCT 1910

WATERTOWN S. DAK. OCT 7 1910

THIS SIDE IS FOR THE ADDRESS ONLY

Walter Deane,

29 Brewster St.,

Cambridge,

Mass.

Cleveland Dec. 25, 1904.

Dear Mr. Deame,

Are you still collecting plants? I go out every Sunday in the warm season to look for shells, and often see good plants. I have on hand now Wolffia sp. and fruited Pogonia pendula. If you will send me a list of the things liable to occur here and that you would like I will watch for them. I am at present watching carefully for Asclepiadaceae for a friend in Philadelphia who wants to get as many specimens as

possible of that family; but this place is too far North to yield many.

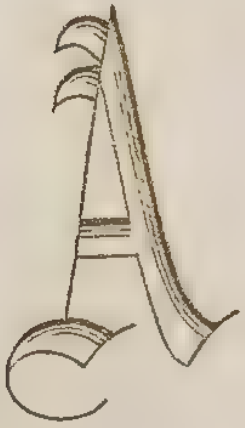
Very respectfully,

John A. Allen

care Mungenasser Electric Battery Co.

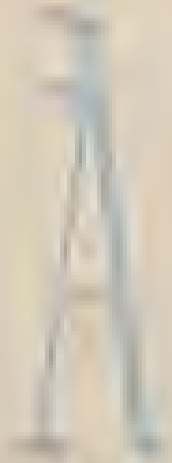
271 King St. Cleveland

Ohio



My dear Mrs Deane
Elizabeth had a
very cunning Valentine from
Cambridge – Her Mother
was quite as pleased as
she, and wants to thank
the person for their
thoughtfulness – I shall not

It is her baby book so she can enjoy it in later years.
I wanted you to know that a letter came from Glover from Rostines - yesterday - It being written Jan. 12th — over a month ago - They were well apparently Laing had many interesting experiences into their camels &c. They expected to push into Abyssinia about a weeks trip - and then turn home - Starting March 10th from Alexandria It is a delight to think it is approaching the time. Kind regards Yrs Dear Susan C. Allen



My dear Mr. Deane —

You are doing
God's work in your
stamp collection again —
Glover and I have been
having a good time putting

them in the Books. We did not have any of the Stamps with the exception of three. Thanks for so much.

Elizabeth is as lonely as ever and would like to see her Uncle Deane sometime. We all love Dr. Lin too. Most Cordially Sarah Allen

NEW YORK, Nov. 11, 1920

Mr. Walter Deane
29 Brewster Street,
Cambridge, Mass.

To THE AMERICAN MUSEUM OF NATURAL HISTORY, *Dr.*

77TH STREET AND CENTRAL PARK WEST

1	copy "Natural History" No. 4	.50

7 BROWN STREET
CAMBRIDGE
MASSACHUSETTS

December 27
1925

My dear Mr Keane,—

It was so kind of you to send me that pamphlet about the floral changes in the marsh along the Charles river and I feel very sorry to think that so

many weeks should have gone by without any acknowledgement from me.

I read the little book with interest and only wished that the Latin names of the flora meant more to me —

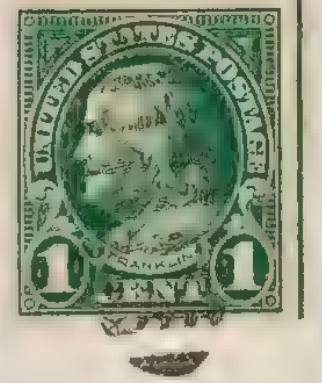
Very sincerely yours

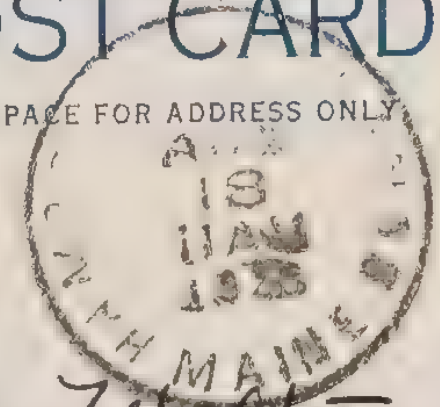
Margaret G. Andrews

33. BAR ISLAND AND THE BAR, BAR HARBOR, MAINE. 25463

POST CARD

THIS SPACE FOR ADDRESS ONLY





Mr. Walter Deane

Filbook Farm

Shelburne

N. H.

C. T. AMERICAN ART COLORED

THIS SPACE FOR WRITING MESSAGES.

Aug 7 17.

Dear Mr. Deane -

We have had a delightful day in Bar Harbor. Parked last night. Desert Lodge quite unworthy - We are unwedding our way to N. Y. - not. I trust. Otherwise. Best wishes to Mrs. Deane & yourself. We shall now M. August 1

ASIA
461 EIGHTH AVENUE, NEW YORK

C.B. VAN TASSEL
PUBLISHER

L.D. FROELICK
EDITOR

December 28, 1927.

Mr. Walter Deane,
29 Brewster Street,
Cambridge,
Massachusetts.

Dear Mr. Deane:-

Thank you for your subscription for four years which has been entered.

On the back copies we can furnish you with July 1925 and September 1927; July 1926, however, is out of print. You might be able to pick it up at,

The Boston Magazine Exchange,
110 Montford Street,
Boston, Massachusetts.

If you wish the two copies we have and will send us $1.00 to cover the cost, we will be glad to mail them to you.

Cordially yours,

F. Brewster

Circulation Manager.

Asia

OFFICE OF THE
PUBLISHER

8 ARLINGTON STREET
BOSTON 17

The Atlantic Monthly

June 26, 1924

Mr. Walter Deane
Philbrook Farm
Shelburne, New Hampshire

Dear Sir:

We regret to learn of the death of our subscriber, Mrs. George A. Strong, Garden Street, Cambridge, Massachusetts.

We note from your letter that the subscriptions to The Atlantic Monthly and Living Age which we had entered on our list in favor of the late Mrs. Strong were joint subscriptions between you and her. Under these circumstances we do not see any reason why we cannot discontinue sending the magazines to her and change the subscriptions to read in your favor. We have accordingly now entered the Atlantic subscription for the balance of the year 1924 under your name and have requested The Living Age Company to make the same change. Both subscriptions will expire with December 1924. Your instructions to make this change reached us too late to affect the mailing of the July copy which has already been sent addressed to Mrs. Strong.

Very truly yours,

The Atlantic Monthly Company

C/McD

SALEM, WASHINGTON CO.

NEW YORK

Rec'd Oct 20

Oct 19th 1888

Dear Mr Deane,

I do not know if your brother Mr Puthven has told you of my dear sisters illness, so I will do so myself, I should have written you sooner but have been heart-broken as well as very busy, Deedee was striken on the 12th of Sept with a fever which proved to come from an abscess near her spine, she attemped to get up that night and had a bad fall striking her head and injuring her arm and back, since she has been confined to her bed and her wonderful mind is clouded and often wholly gone, it is pitiful to sit by her as I do hours a day and listen to her wandering speech. she suffers some pain, and is very tired and weary, mercifully she still knows us, I do not think I could endure what I living through if she failed to regognize my voice. the Doctors of whom I have had four one a specialist Dr Gordinier from Troy say she will never be any better or leavr her bed, but that she may with her marvellous constitution continue as she now is for some weeks or even longer. I pray hourly that God in his mercy will soon free her from her bodily pain and mental suffering for at times I know she realizes her condition for she puts her hand to her head and says " my head is no good any more" she cries a great deal from weakness, but is always loving and gentle. I cannot bear the thought of parting from her and yet I pray she may be taken, the two things seem impossible, When Deedee leaves me I shall be desolate indeed and life will have little for me after seventeen years of caring for her. I hope you will pray that strength may be given me for what lies before me and I may be able to keep up until the end of my sister's need for me. Here the Autumn is growing

pleasant one for you and you are fairly well I trust
and those you love also,
These are sad and dreary days here my sister Hattie sits
sits in her room waiting what each may bring looks like
a shadow,and at her great age the strain is very hard for
her to bear she is eighty six years old.
Most of my of my Salem friends are leaving for Florida c
alifornia,but miss Young is with me and will stay until
the end when she too will go to a warmer climate,I shall
be alone then except for our faithful servant who will
stay with me ,I shall dispose of the things that are to g
to friends and to the museum in New York and then go away
for a long rest for I am almost worn out.
Hoping you will send me a line if able ,I am always with
affectionate regards,
your sad and lonely friend,
Florence Audubon.

Please excuse a typed signature.

Form 1204

CLASS OF SERVICE	SYMBOL
TELEGRAM	
DAY LETTER	BLUE
NIGHT MESSAGE	NITE
NIGHT LETTER	N L

If none of these three symbols appears after the check (number of words) this is a telegram. Otherwise its character is indicated by the symbol appearing after the check.

WESTERN UNION TELEGRAM

NEWCOMB CARLTON, PRESIDENT GEORGE W. E. ATKINS, FIRST VICE-PRESIDENT

CLASS OF SERVICE	SYMBOL
TELEGRAM	
DAY LETTER	BLUE
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The filing time as shown in the date line on full-rate telegrams and day letters, and the time of receipt at destination as shown on all messages, is STANDARD TIME.

Received at

5 FY C 11

SALEM NY 940A DEC 22 1925

7520

WALTER DEANE

29 BREWSTER ST CAMBRIDGE MASS

MY SISTER DIED THIS MORNING FUNERAL THURSDAY 230 PM

FLORENCE AUDUBON

1048A

Salem N. Y.
Worthington Co.
August 8th 1926.
Reed Aug 11/26

Dear Mr Deane.

Your letter has been unanswered a long time but I have so many to write and such numbers still to be replied to from friends who wrote when Dear Deedee left me, that I feel I have a years work before me. I have thought often of you and was glad to hear last week from your brother that you were fairly well. I went a most delightful trip through the White mountains and to Portland, from there went to see Mr & Mrs Deane at Scarboro, I only could make a short call as I was with friends and we had to go on our way. I was glad to have even a few minutes with them though both looking unusually well. I was so glad to hear about all the family. it is wonderful that out of six all are still living and considering their years well and able to enjoy life.

We followed the Ocean as far as we could and I enjoyed every minute it had been so many years since I had seen the sea. We had perfect weather and got home just in time for our hot spell. I am now meditating a visit to my cousins Mrs Tylers at Woodbridge near New Haven where my sister Hattie is spending some weeks she does not want to come to me in my little home, it would be a hard journey and she would miss the old places and Deedee too much. she is now eighty seven and very feeble so I am going to her. and will close my house for a month.

I think I shall leave here about the 24th of the month.

I have Miss Young with me at present and she will stay until I go. I have gotten on fairly well this summer though I have had many sad hours and have missed my dear darling sister and Deedee that I had at the old

home,but I am thankful I am no longer there with all its memories and [illegible]

I do not know why my machine writes so faintly as a new ribbon has just been put in..It tries me greatly to have it behave so.

I hope that you are enjoying your summer and are well and among congenial [illegible] friends,and that Miss Brown also keeps well.I passed through Concord the other day and recalled the pleasant one we spent at the Brewsters so long ago.the little trees Mr Brewster sent us are now so large and handsome they are a joy to see and the Doctor and his wife love them he bought our old home and takes the greatest interest in it.

I hope your sister s are comfortable and able to enjoy the summer. I do not forget any of you and now I am so much alone think often of old friends and times that have been.

I have a very small garden here but the flowers are lovely and the place looks very pretty [illegible] I love to work in.

I am not sure, we have less care and feel that I can close the house and go away when I like .After the New Year I shall go away for several months as it would be pretty lonely for during the long winter with no companionship. [illegible] but not much company.

and now old and often quite trying but I could not better myself by a change so shall keep on as long as this is able to work.

I hope you will [illegible]

With kindest regards to yo u and Miss Brown.

I am ever sincerely your Friend.

Lucinda Richardson

rec'd
Aug 11 /26

POST CARD

[illegible]

[illegible]

SALEM, WASHINGTON CO.
NEW YORK

rec'd Nov 15
ans'd Dec 5

Nov 13th 1926.

Dear Mr Leane.

Your letter of Sept 15th I intended to answer long ago, but have been very busy since my return from New Haven where I spent five weeks with Mrs Tyler my cousin, and my sister Hattie who came from Louisville, she did not feel equal to coming to Salem with Deedee gone and my old home passed into other hands. she is also now eighty seven and the journey here is not easy with all its changes of trains and waiting. I came home in October and then went to work to pack two more large boxes for Australia. I have now almost dismantled the old house and have sent off all I intend to. I still have some books there but Doctor & Mrs Orton are glad to let have them and take from them as time as I wish. I still have to go up and arrange them so as not to interfere with theirs as they have a fine library of their own. I have settled down for a quiet winter as after due consideration I decided I could not go South

no one really needs me and I have no one to love and care for ,I am alone a good feel but try to keep occupied and am thankful that I was the one left to battle on and do what has had to be done.

I take great pleasure in my correspondence and letters are my greatest comfort .I look eagerly for the mails to come in.I hope that you and Miss Brown have been well and the Autumn has been a pleasant one for you.We have had beautiful weather and I have been a number of lovely rides.the mountains are white with snow and we shall soon get it in the village.I had a nice letter from Mr Muthven he never forgets me and is most kind in writing frequently.though my letters in return are I fear very dull.I have not yet cancelled my pile and still have over thirty to answer.I have had so much business to attend to and so many letters to write to Australia that others have had be laid aside.

I am invited out for Thanksgiving for which I am very glad and at Christmas time I may run down to New York to some cousins for a week or ten days.it would be very

as I thought I would for a visit to Seattle.but traveling and board are so costly everywhere these days that my income will not allow me to this year ,I have had so many calls upon it which another person I will not have.I never have minded the winters here and Deedee and I never thought of leaving our home.Many people go away now and the village misses them but I think I shall be just as comfortable and possibly more so to stay where I know i can be warm and shall like to be among my own things rather than among strangers and more alone.My little house is sunny and bright and my old servant takes good care of me.I cannot use my hands for many things that I would enjoy doing but .I read.write.and play a very little on on the piano so with a game of 'Bridge two or three evenings a week here ,the time passes quickly.I have not been out among my Friends since Deedee died but after the New Year will go out and take up the village life again.I have not felt like it before and have had so much to do sendingoff things and getting really adjusted to my new life and surroundings.I miss my sister more and more for I feel that

hard to stay here at that time this year, another I shall not feel it so keenly. I enjoy my radio though it has too much Jass music to suit me. I have had several notes from Doctor Woodman he must lead a very sad life, being so much of an invalid. and with his wife gone. I sent him some puzzles which he can make and it helps to pass the time. Have you seen the new book gotten out lately about Grandfather" Delinistions of American Character & Scenery" Leonard Tyler writes me it is a very handsome volume and not abusive as so many artivles are. Do you see a magazne called I think Wernyk. I may have spelled the name wrong. It is a very sarcastic pamphlet, some Cambridge men wrote an article called " Audubon the man" I did not like it at all and it was not correct in some of its statements. Your brother calls the magazine the mecury but he is w Wrong I am sure. I hope you will write me soon again. With kindest regards to you and remembrance to Miss Brown I am always sincerely yours.

SALEM, WASHINGTON CO. NEW YORK

Florence Audubon

P,S,

SALEM, WASHINGTON CO.

NEW YORK

I hope that you family in Cambridge are well and that Miss Lynn had had a pleasant summer and is able to enjoy riding and going out somewhat.Give her my love a and remember me most kindly to your Brother and Mrs Dexter.Mr Ruthven wrote she was not very well during the summer.I think it was rather a trying one for the old at the seashore it was so cold and damp. Today it looks like snow and is bleak and cold.

(and Mss. 21/27)

Salem, N, Y,
Jan, 22nd 1927

Dear Mr Deane.

Your letter of dec, 8th was most welcome and I am glad you are keeping fairly well. I am very sorry however to hear that Mrs Dexter is so poorly, and I know how anxious you must all be. In a letter from Mt Authven last evening he says she has been quite ill again, and he is worried about her. I am glad your summer was a pleasant one and hope your winter is passing comfortably for you. I am sure Miss Brown takes good care of you, and at our ages it behoves us all to be careful and not overdo. We have had a very cold season, our lowest temperature has been 24 below zreo but many days it has run 10 & 12 below, I have not minded the cold as my house is very warm and I have been out everyday but one, when it snowed, and blew a gale drifting badly. I have thus far escaped the prevailing influenza and bronchial troubles which so many are having. I do not visit anywhere wher they are ill with such ailments. as I am alone and have no one to look after me if ill. I am leading a very quiet life at present, a few games of Bridge being my only dissipation, and I get tired often if obliged to stay later than I want to, but I have to conform to others ways when I go out. I have been reading a number of light books, I find reading rather hard, as I cannot concentrate my mind upon my book as I could wish, my thought s wander off. for so many years I read aloud to my sister hours a day that I did little to myself and now have to learn to do so. I had " Cherry Square " sent me by your brother and Mrs Deane, and I have enjoyed it very much. I have also read several of Lincolns books which I like, I have a book on travel the "Spell of Flanders" which I find most interesting. I mix novels and travel so as not to get into the habit of caring only for the books of the day

I hope that Miss Deane and Mr George are well and that there may be no break in your home circle for a long time.My cousin Mrs Tyler died on the I7th of dec,the last of that line of Audubons .I shall miss her from my life.I went to New Haven to her funeral and was away several days.
My sister Hattie in Louisville ,Ky, and my brother Willie in Australia are allof my Fathers children left.Hattie is 88 years of age and this winter is very frail and poorly.she will never come East again now our cousin is gone,she feels her death keenly ,and she does not want to come to Salem now the old home is gone and mysister.and the journey is a long and tiring one for her.I feel lost with no one to care for,and with my neuritic hands I am detered from doing much that would help the time pass more satisfactorily,but I am generally well so must not complain.Later in the year I will go to New York for a few weeks and have a little chnage.
but I do not feel I can leave home until the heater can be given up as my

old servant is very forgetful and at times most peculiar.
We are having a damp and rainy time just now and I much prefer the clear cold weather.I wrote to Dr Woodman not long since in answer to a note from him.he seems to enjoy the puzzles I sent,and I am so sorry for him.I hope has some family ties,and children to look after him. he writes so Briefly and never mentions anyone.
Salem is very quiet this winter as so many have gone south for the severe months we have,but it has been cold there and many have been ill.I feel ones own home in winter is best and enjoy going about when it is warm and you are not exposed to so many changes of temperature.
You must remember me most kindly to Miss Brown.and accept my warmest regards,and every good wish for the Year just opened for us.
Hoping to hear from you before long.I am always sincerely yours.

Florence Audubon

Salem N,Y

March 27th 1927

Dear Mr Deane.

Your letter with its sad news came a few days since and I want to send to you and yo rs my deepest sympathy in your sorrow.I have known for some time through your brother Mr Ruthven that Mrs Dexter was failing and I am greived that you should have had a break in your circle. but as we grow older parting must come and this winter i have lost three near and dear to me so know what it means to have ties of a life-tinme broken.My sister Hattie now eighty eight and myself are the last of our line and generation in this country.and I have felt very lonely this winter with so many passing away.I am glad that you are well and hope ere this Miss Brown has recovered from her cold.We are having cold and

disagreeable weather now and today snow fell.The birds are coming and there are a few signs of Spring.The end of April I expect to go tosee my sister Hattie in Louisville and will be away about a month.I think the change will do me good,not that I am ill,but I get tired and now I live so alone I feel my work is over and there is no one who reallyneeds my love and care anymore.I hope that your sister and brother near you will keep well and that your summer will be a pleasnat one.I suppose you will return to Shelburn as usual for it must be a second home after all the years you have been there.My brother in Australia has been quite feeble of late he will be eighty on the 8th of April.and his wife the same age on the 23d of May so they are old people.My nephew who lost his right arm in the war is doing well but he would love to be on a Sheep run which is what he was brought to up to, he and was an expert on Wool but he cannot do it with only one arm and that the wrong one.

he never complains and is happily married and in the real estate busine
ness which keeps him out of doors a good deal and which he likes.
If I were not so elderly I would go to see them but at my age home is the b
best place.so I write every mail to them and they to me.and we keep in
touch all we can.I am very comfortable in my little house and have much
less care,I could not have lived without my sister in the old home,and
it was a great burden the last few years we were there.Labor is so expe
sive and so poor and help of all kinds got beyond what we could pay.
I have my old and faithful servant with me who has been in our home for
twenty one years.she is old now but does very well for me and is happy
to stay for small wages and devote herself to me.
I have some pretty plants and my small garden will I hope be attractive
later on.I miss the birds here as on a village street there are not as
many as at the old place where there was so much to attract them.
My good Doctor and his family who bought the place all love it and it
is a pleasure to me to have them in it.I should have hated to have some
stranger who knew nothing of us and cared little for the associations.
I have little to write you of interest for my life is a very quiet one
and I have been closely at home all winter.
I am always glad to hear from you.and I hope you will give my sincere sy
sympathy to Miss Dexter and to those in Cambridge.and accept the same f
I often re call your and Mrs Deans visit to us and what a pleasant time
we had.I look over my guest book and find nearly all have either gone
themsleves or some of their families.
With kindest regards to you and Miss Brown.
I am always sincerely your old Friend.

Frances Anderton

It was directed
to Boston

Salem, N.Y,

Nov, 16th 1927

Dear Mr Deane. Rec'd Nov. 19

Your letter has been along time lying in my desk and many times I have intended to write you but the time has passed and I have not done so. During the summer I had friedns with me and for two weeks was at Pigeon Cove. Mass. on my return I met with an accident to my head in riding in a car the bridge we were crossing had a loose board and the car flew up throwing me against the beam at the top and I broke a blood vessel and nearly broke my skull. fortunately after two months of being being black and blue and not able to use my eyes very much, I am now well except that I will always have a scar across my forhead. but as I am now an old lady it does not matter as much as if I were young.

In Oct I went to New York and spent two weeks with cousins and friends returning just in time to be on hand for the flood which did so much harm in our village and filled my cellar five feet deep with water. we had no fire, water or light for four days and the house being damp in consequence I contracted neuritis badly in my legs and hands again. We were fortunate to escape as we did. Our street was a raging torrent and we were prisoners for some hours. I had kind friends who came in and out during the night. and next day the water went down to a certain extent but it was several days before our cellar was empty and it is not yet dry. Vermont suffered the most of any state. and I feel deeply grateful that it was no worse in Salem. the bridges were washed away pavements torn up and lawns ruined, but they can be repaired.

I am glad that you were fairly well when you wrote and have had a pleasant summer. I trust you will keep free from all ills during the winter and be able to enjoy yourself doing the things you like so much.

I hope that Miss Brown also keeps well and that we may have a season not too cold are stormy. Salem will be very deserted this winter as seventeen houses will be closed and the people gone either to Florida or to some warmer climate. I have my old friend Miss Young spending the timre with me she isnot well and I invited her to come to me for six months. I then want my only spare room for friends who like to visit when it is pleasant here It is a long time since I have written to Mr Ruthven .but shall try and do do so very soon. my letters have accumulated during the time I could not use my machine. I hope your sister is comfortable and Mr George well. I often think of you all .for my friends are passing away so fast that I cling to those that are left. I lead a very quiet life in my small home but am content and enjoy it being bright and sunny and not the care of the the old one which now I could not carry. I am glad to have my good Doctor and his happy children there and the love the home nd pleace.
I keep busy with my interests here and my books, writing, and knitting of

which I do a good deal when my hands will permit.
I am reading aloud to Miss Young quite a remarkable book Ships and Cargoes by Joseph Leeming. Mr Howland his Grandfather sent it to me. and I did not think I would care for it but it is really most interesting and he is a clever young man and well informed .I do not read many of the present day novels for they are so wild ,or so indecent. that I feel disgusted with them. There is not much of interest to tell you from this quiet corner of the busy world for Salem grows less in population each year and the young people all go away to find occupation.
With every good wish for a comfortable season for you and your houshold
I am ever sincerely your friend.

Florence Anderson

Ans Jan 27/28

Salem, N.Y.
Jan, 25th 1928

Dear Mr Deane.

This has been a season of so much sickness owing to the floods we had and the dampness since, that I have been laid up with a severe cold, cough etc. and neuritis in my feet and ankle so that I have been a prisoner and obliged to stay indoors for over two months. It has been very trying and Salem has been unusually dull as seventeen families have goen away for the winter months leaving with me few of my contemporaries in town. The weather has been rainy, damp, and disagreeable most of the time and I have never known such a sunless year. We have not had much really cold weather and very little snow, Yesterday was a fearsome day as it blew a hurricane and there were flurries of snow, at Saratoga it snowed and hailed and evrything was covered with ice. Today is bright and lovely with no snow to be seen. I have had a quiet time of late and have had to occupy myself with books, and my correspondence. I have just finished " Father Misssissippi" by L. Saxon who was a resident along its banks and gives an account of the river from its earliest days up to the floods and through that time of distress and horror. it was most interesting and instructive. I am now reading one of Carpenters, "The Land of the Carribean" I always enjoy his books he writes so smoothly and well. I have also gotten through with pleasure several of the novels sent me at Christmas all good, and still have some others on hand It is two years since my sister left me and I miss her daily, I do not think I can go through such another winter as this has been and shall close my house next Fall and go to a warmer climate, the Doctor advises my doing soand I am so much alone here. This season I have my old friend Miss Young with me for a few mont months, she had no abiding place so I invited her to stay with me until the Spring. and as I have been so ill it has been a comfort

to have someone besides my old servant with me.

I find as I grow older that I feel the cold more and my neuritis will I think be better if I go south next winter. at least I will try it and see. Later on I will have to stay at home, I shall go away in April for two weeks and visit my cousins who are very ki kind, they are not near ones but like to have me with them.

I trust that you and yours keep well and that Miss Brown has also You have a large collection in your herbarium and it must take much of your time to keep it in order and look over the many pages.

I have no special hobby and in this tiny home could not keep a great deal. I give away to make room rather than gather more.

I am glad that your family are fairly well and your Christmas was a pleasant one. I had a quiet day with Miss Young and one other lonely friend. I had a number of books sent me and many cards. My friends are slipping away each year and the numbers lessen. and living as I now do I have no opportunity to make new ones.

Next month I shall be 75years of age. so begin to feel that I have lived my allotted time. though there is much to enjoy and I do not mind the increasing years.

You must remember me most kindly to your brothers and give my love to your sister. With best wishes for you and Miss Brownfor the year just opened for us and kindest regards.

I am always sincerely your friend.

Frances Audubon

Audubon Miss I Reed Mrs ?

SALEM, WASHINGTON CO.
NEW YORK

March 8th 1928

Dear Mr Deane.

Your letter was as always gladly received and I was pleased to hear that you had been pretty well all winter and had escaped the colds so many have had. As we grow older we have to give up doing some things but you keep very active still and I think I do, For three months I was housed with a bad bronchial cold owing to the flood and dampness of my house but I am very well again and this week went to Troy for the day which by train is a tiresome trip and the times are so inconvenient. I prefer to go by Automobile but the roads are very rough and torn up this winter and not many of my friends have been that way. In early April my friend who has spent the past six mon ths with me will return to New Jersey which she likes better and has more interests. it has been a comfort to have had her this season with me for Salem has been very dull with so many away I am glad that Spring will soon be here. though our winter has been a mild one.

I had hoped to have gone 2 to New York for April but think
I will have to stay at home and take my outing later on when
if possible I will go to Pigeon Coveagain.
SALEM, WASHINGTON CO.
NEW YORK
I find it a pleasant place to stay at as it combines
woods,rocks,and Ocean and is not fashionable.as I do not
bathe I do not miss a beach and there is one only a mile
away but last summer the water was very cold so I was tol
told.I had a letter from Mr Ruthven last week he is feel-
ing being alone more than he used to when Mrs Deane went
off for visits.and is unsettled with building going on
next door to him and the possibility of his having to
move.I hope that you and yours are well and you will enjo
the Spring and summer.I notice some birds coming and my
maid has seen a robin.the suet on my trees brings numbers
Woodpeckers,Creepers and Chickadees.and Starlings when
there can find nothing else.My kind Doctor has taken me s
some rides into the country as I never mind waiting for
him and love the back roads where there is always some-
thing of interest to look at even in winter.
I have read a good deal lately and am taking a small
magazine called " the Readers Digest" which give you the

of the best magazinesarticles in a condensed form.they are on many topics and some are funny,others scientific religous.and on the questions of the day.each copy has one article for the day and fills the month so it does not weary one and you get a good deal of information.

SALEM, WASHINGTON CO.
NEW YORK

I generally prefer to read a book as the magazines are so bulky.I enjoy the Geographical and when read send it to Australia,where it travels to New Zealand and the Hebridies,as my brother gives it to cousins and they forward it to others.I have had a quiet season and been much in the house,but now take a walk every day both in the morning and afternoon.I feel better for the air and exercise.My house is very comfortable and easily heated so I am well off in that respect.I am sorry I have so little of interest to write you.but Salem is a tiny corner of the world and this year unusually empty.

I hope that you will keep free from all ills and that MisssBrown is better and all going smoothly for you both. With kindest regards.to both you and her I am sincerely your friend.

Florence Audubon

Salem, N, Y,

October 26th 1928

Rec'd " 27, "

Dear Mr Deane.

Your last letter was written from Shelburn where I am glad you had such a pleasant summer. I suppose you are now busy with your various interests and I hope will have a good winter free from sickness or sorrow. My summer passed quietly with friends coming and going and three weeks spent at the seashore which I always enjoy. I have had some beautiful rides this Autumn and the foliage has never been more brilliant, now the leaves have fallen and the country looks cold and bare. this morning we had a flurry of snow. I am alone with my old servant at present but the 4th of December I close my home and go to Louisville to visit my sister Hattie now 89 years of age she is very feeble and I feel I must be with her for a time. I shall tehn go to Daytona, Florida for two months and spend another one somewhere not yet planned for. getting back to Salem in April. I shall be glad to avoid this year our cold weather and get away from many things here. My old friend Miss Young will go with me and a lady from here from join us later in Florida, so I shall not be alone in a strange land. I have put my little place in order and have not much to do now. I shall leave my house in care of the Landlord who lives next door to me so I think all will be well looked after. I have been pretty well of late though I have neuritis still in my hands and often get very tired. but I have many blessings and comforts in my tiny home. This Fall my dear cousin Leonard Tyler died and the family are fast passing away. he was only 47 years of age and leaves a wife and three children who need him sorely. I now have no near relatives all my cousins have gone and I have now only second and third ones, who being young and of this age do not always live just as seems fitting to my old fashioned ideas. they are very kind to me and I visit among them occasionally

I have done more reading this Autumn and have liked some of the books though some have been anything but pleasant reading.
I am now enjoying Lincolns last.and finsihed a very pretty tale " The Window"by A,G,Rosman.I have read three of Walpoles and two Galsworthys.but they are written for a purpose and are not very pleasant in parts,though clever and well written,I have a new book sent me by Lauriate.Roads to the Worth byCharles Brooks.but I fear from a hasty look at it that I shall not care for it.I wanted to give it away but it does not appeal to me .however I will try and read it and hope to find it improves .it is very hard to buy books from catalogues and the reviews that are given.
I have played Bridge a good deal this Fall and it passes my evenin pleasantly.I have to save my eyes now as they tire soon ,though my sight is still good.I hope that you will write to me in Florida my address will be "The Oaks" Daytona,Florida.& Boyd Decker. in Louisville 1446 South Third Street.I trust that you and Miss Brown will have a pleasant seasonand that your family will keep well,I have a letter to answer from Mr Ruthven,he wants to go the A.O.U in Charleston later on.and I hope will be able to . I may be there in the Spring for a few weeks.on my homeward way. I have not much to tell anyone from this quiet village but I love to get letters and hear from my friends and am glad to write and tell what little news I have.My brother and his family in Australia keep well though Willie is very blind now and somewhat deaf.his wife is wonderful for her years as she is old as he is. My niece and nephew are devoted to their parents and they are a united family.I must ask you to excuse my paper and envelope not matching as I am using up a lot of Deedees ,it seemed a waste not to.Remember me most cordially to Miss Brown and your brother and sister who I hope are well.With kindest regards to you and every good wish.I am sincerely yours.

Florence Audubon

sorts of generous ideas, and look boldly about seeking for some corner to which to fly & finding none. After the first he lost some of this excited air, but he had never remained all through the day, yet he is a perfect gentleman, and a hospitable, generous host, evidently wishing everyone to enjoy all he had — and he had reason — [illegible] After less than an hour in the Museum — whereby much could well be spent, we were taken to the lecture hall where Mr. R. was to give his lecture on "Egyptian Gods." The platform was beautifully massed with flowers & plants, and all round the enormous hall were tables with specimens of the kind on which Mr. R. was to speak & whose specimens were not inaccessible, coats drawings, skeletons or heads & faces, all most skilfully placed & most beautifully and clearly labelled. Mr. R. rose to give his lecture very much embarrassed, but before the lecture he announced the programme for the day in English first, then French, then German & that all understood, he did this so easily & nicely that the lecture following was afterwards an effort to him, & was very interesting —

Warwick. Aug 26. 1903

My dear Mr Deane

"Better late than never" must be my excuse for not having written to you at a much earlier date, but how long it is since the Omnibus Company, of which I promised to write you, and I like you well enough to make all sorts of superior excuses for not having done so, but I am literally moving on, all the time. I might with a very shaky table, poor light, bad pen and very ink at the dregs. (I still have it. Lifted treasured) I am going to begin, now of my letter about more amusing matters. Let me first say that from the beginning Dr. Sharpe was most courteous, and so was his right hand helper his eldest daughter. (She has ten!!!) They were, as you may know exceedingly busy, and I wonder how they ever did it all, they accomplished, but they always looked after me both and in the very kindest & nicest way; and I am glad to say to Mrs Deane that I shall have many a [illegible]

primarily. I am indebted to Mr. A. Of course I have seen reports, papers, &c., and I am known I am no ornithologist, to any little merit we do possess in that line; but never mind, we can't all be clever people & the every day folk like myself are needed. The reception the first evening was not by any as well managed as it might have been, but the large number of foreigners made it anything but an easy matter, and as a family some of the names are pretty trying. Nearly all the foreigners spoke French, but by no means all the English, & the latter social element was not present the first evening, after that, the ice being broken, it was a select people found out who was who & to themselves. Many of the papers and lectures were most interesting, to me perhaps the most so was Mr. E. Nelson's on antarctic birds, especially penguins, and he and Mrs Nelson were delightful people to meet & Mr Nelson sat on the hybrids of rabbits and guinea pigs & to the cause of my father's experiments with wild Turkeys. Mr. Ryecroft has also a most charming man, sadly deformed & lame, yet a keen sportsman, never allowing himself to be cast down by it, and he and I have had quite a little correspondence on some old books, & must say we both like very much his, a very bright, attractive young Norman. He went on all the excursions except that to Hambrough, we had just come from York and did not feel we could quite afford the trip, many of the excursions were most likely & lavishly given, notably those to Althorp Abbey and the Rothschilds, and the one to Cambridge was as well arranged and as satisfactory does, and we had the great honor of quite a long private interview with Prof. Newton whose feet disease & lameness among so distinguished guests was the only thing we had a private view and were met by some one at the Ring Station which took us first to the Museum where the Rothschild collection is. It is a large, fine room, quite light, and beautifully kept, the English taste, & well makes the visitor [illegible]

Lord Constable of the Tower, clad in a robe
having all over with necklaces and charms
and orders, fairly flaying, like the pictures
of Mexican Indians in our old Figaros book,
& the footmen!! Well it is a marvel how
much powder & plush, silk stocking and
worse can be dispensed of in one poor human
frame. In an immediate moment I walked
all round me of these gingerly footmen,
it was an experience I assure you, to a
plain person like myself not accustomed
to "pomp & circumstance". I was not had a
special admission at the Guildhall, and
saw in three at the Temple corner of Wat. Tyler
and where it was, &c. I do not think we
were the only ones who were tired, as you
will be when you finish this, but you
brought it on yourself. Tell Lizzie there
we have wandered north, east & west in
England - seeing wonders and learning
how very little we knew before we landed, ex-
cept - that unfortunate accident - Flannel's
teeth which still trouble her, & Jeans still
in this damp climate. Lucky we like

this one, an examination of the specimens
took some little time; some of them had
been brought from Berlin & Paris for this
special day. Then we left the Tower to what
was called the "Bengalo" where a most lumpy
lunch & lavish lunch - so called, reassured -
the baths were decorated with carnations
for which the Rothschilds are celebrated, and
certainly I never saw more superb ones,
after the lunch (?) they were distributed
to the three or four hundred guests and
plenty seemed left. Then a drive round to
three parks took place, one went to the
Museum with Mr Harting - one to the
pond to see the wild fowl - one to the
park with Mr R. to see the zebras, kangaroos
& cassowaries - Then we all separated to do
to see, finally, all we could, she to the pond
& I to the birds & gardens, such gardens,
and the tower went all too fast before
it was time to leave the beautiful palace.
Just after lunch, at the Rothschild's request
she & me were hastily were photographed, & I
have seen the result since - at St. Charles',
it is very good indeed. Well, that was the day

to be remembered, from for what at Welbeck Abbey, — another private train — and at the station we were met by carriages, landaus of which were the perennial property of the Duke of Portland. Towards one o'clock we arrived at Welbeck (only a mile or so from the house) and were then met by the Duke & Duchess who drove home with us in the carriage with some of the Equipages & we the rest followed in about five minutes through the park only of the Lodge gates. Wordsworth was in raptures with the grandeur & greenness of England & everywhere he alighted at the enclosures, some of which were immense fields, where the only type grown, and all the various kinds of "East & Fird" trees & shrubs, and spent a good while admiring and inspecting, and then again getting into Carriages & we drove to the house, & here we were shown — the ladies of the party, to a suite of beautiful rooms, and asked to smoke the "cosmos" when ready. On reaching the hall for dinner we were claimed at intervals & dined from 2 weight — about 8 hot grandees and in the evening we had a tableau & a walk and speaking walk, and in the halls were pictures, and rare books in the halls, only one lighted for more time, and then home in two immense dining rooms, like table decorations of Lebrun & glass much handsomer than at the Rothschilds, but no such flowers, & no speeches after we chose, only a role of Barnes like Duke who said a very few words. It was really a very magnificent entertainment, and after, Duke asked me & Wordsworth through the Abbey with the priceless pictures & china and cases from everywhere — how I did enjoy it! I walked & talked more like Wordsworth & Wordsworth & I — what delightful things do come to me — don't they? Then the Lord Mayor gave the toast of the evening, & showed all the city plate & Queen Elizabeth's pearl handled — sword which is almost never exhibited, and the Mayor, & Mayoress, Lord High Sheriff and

English climate may be fine grass and trees for human beings it is fine. City horrid, we however keep comfortably warm since we've been here, with one or two exceptions. Today we have been to Kenilworth and stayed there all day, wandering in & out of the ruined tower, and in the green fields beyond, & brought in no worse picturesque from the Church we hear the choir practising for tomorrow's service. It is four months since we left home, but it seems much longer and sometimes when night comes on I feel as if my own home would seem very good, but not as Florence, who is full of the spirit of wandering. We expect to go to the Continent in about a month or less, & perhaps warmer air may help the neuralgic rheumatism. Will you thank Miss Deane for her letter, there is a letter for her too, and perhaps you will send it to Mr Rathbone Deane if you think it would interest him. I know it is beautifully written and looks as

penned with the far too prevalent black
Currant jam of the Country, but you must
recollect that —

Therefore farewell with me most cordial
regards to all friends and remember me
especially to Mr & Mrs Brewster — Mitch
to Mr & Mrs Deane

Believe me sincerely yours
M. P. Andrews

Dear Mr Chapman — Your kind lines
were heartily received — did not Com him
self with glory & really, & he and Dr Stenyon
had quite a knock me day, but take it
Come — Oct 1st — I shall write all I can
tell you when people would be most agreeable.

This leaves me only a breath better for that we are both well, although I do not think Florence's rheumatism is much better for an Alaskan winter; but otherwise she is very well & said yesterday she had had a most delightful year. We leave on Wednesday for Toronto, Calgary, Banff & Lake Louise, & shall be back for home in May. I fear it a long time to stay out of your own Country & home, but we at least & I shall be glad to be in my own home & land again. Please thank Miss Keane for her letter which I will answer before very long, Sam & Ted & we all keep well. Kindest regards to all friends especially those of your own family & affec. regards from Miss Keane, who is meeting & I am now making & have formed a most

Always sincerely yours
M. H. Hunter Kerr

Exeter
Oct. 12th 1906

My dear Miss Keane

Your letter of Jan. 17, was here awaiting for me, when we returned from Sicily the day before yesterday, both pretty tired with our journeyings in that interesting & beautiful island, & I will reply to the Tuttall part at once. The copy of Tuttall was one presented by grandfather Dunbar by Tuttall, in two volumes in the original bindings of Tuttall's Smith. of the U. S. & Canada (Land & Lake bird.) [illegible] best in Utah when we were living in Bridgeport Conn. & he was living in Nebraska, [illegible]

learning of her sufferings. — Terrible is Mr Tadé's death. I saw him once, my sister & cousin had an interview with him, & he read written several times. The letters was never published except by the Sunday & and "recall" paper & magazine, and the interviews were not only unsatisfactory, but, on Mr Tadé's side, very disconsolate; he made to what he all decided to do for him (merely about did do. I am sorry that this is all I can tell you [illegible] & after Mr Tadé's death finding the books had disappeared, he made up his mind they were only another addition to the long list of "lost, stayed or stolen" which would make a curious family document if written out

Salem. N. J.
Mar 14th 1909

Dear Mr Deane —

The date of your inquiry about my dear old friend Mr Mac Gillivray is simply unquotable, but as I learn from Mr Watterson H, you and Mrs Deane have had so much to think of all winter that I can only trust you have forgotten it, and also that you intended me better, at the great age D. Coolidge has attained his old letter must be remarkable, both Frances & I know what the constant care & anxiety mean, & how wearing it becomes when continued for so long; love does much, but it only gives us

Sun. 7a. m.
Sept. 28th
Sept. 29th

me body, which will get tired. From
what Mr Macgillivray the author of
"Rob Lindsay", when we were at his
charming & hospitable home in
Edinburgh he told me the exact rela-
tionship of himself & Mr Wm. Mac-
it was not very near, though he had been
named after Prof. Macgillivray – I think
only a third or fourth cousinship as
near as Donald Glas in Jem the Herbi-
ramifications, but I believe Mr Wm
Mac is, that writer, biographer &c
tell Jem much better than I. Dear old
Mr Macgillivray is now very feeble,
& I fear each letter I have from him
may be the final one –; he was a very
unusual man in many ways, & I
should & hope I feel it was a great
honour to have known him, & to have
been his guest. Do we not love to know
many charming people have come
into our lives, how much we owe to
the greater minds with whom we have
been fortunate enough to come in touch.
Florence & I are again at the garden
which is very late, but still things are
green & there are many birds about,
while the flowering bulbs are doing
their duty finely, & the Blue & Scotch
pulse of Comfrey, of which we bought
the original root from our great grand
Lushes old garden at Tattenhall Hall,
is a lovely thing. Our winter has
had much in it we would fain not
have had, but it is not like all things;
fortunately Florence has kept very well
& thus far no return of the rheumatism,
nevertheless that element daily, Jan February
was indeed cruel to Mrs Hellmann died al-
most suddenly, no pain, no illness
only a little heart trouble, kept her
in bed two days, then a quiet sleep of
half an hour at the dawn of Sunday,
& she had another [illegible]

In November 19th, 1826 Mrs. Wm. Ratlebone, Sr. & Lady Ratlebone & "The Queen Bee" sent to Audubon the seal of the Wild Turkey, now in the possession of Miss Maria R. Audubon. The seal was made from "a small framing painting the size of my thumb nail."* of the Wild Turkey that Audubon painted and gave to Lady Ratlebone.

From this seal Miss Audubon had made the die for

*See vol 1 - p. 131 (of his journals)

impression used on last note paper.

From this note paper Mr. Thomas P. Fowler had made, by Tiffany of New York, a die for a Workplate.

Miss Audubon was never quite satisfied with this and lately she sent to B. Merkent an engraver Tiffany the 5^{th} vol. of the Birds of America containing the Wild Turkey. From there are only seven volumes

this was made a red die which Miss Audubon used.

Respectfully

Helen Deane.

If I can exhibit the small painting from Mr Kast Matthews and the picture of the turkey in the B. M. must be almost exactly alike. That which Mr Lyon took the eggs from etc. etc. etc.

the flames; fortunately it was in the day
3.30 P.M., at night the loss would have been
greater; the check was forgiven, no one
remembers ever hearing of that condition
before & the rates promptly low, but we saved the
outside, the insurance people behaving pretty
well and our Congregation doing what they can
we hope to hold services there again in
June. — I am glad for my Sermon
we both do so much, though I never feel
quite reconciled to his marriage; we have
heard recently from several sources that Mrs
Clemens had he married her first husband,
have you? — Yesterday I had a long day of pray
pain coming on very suddenly & going just
as swiftly but leaving me tired, so I am writing
it in bits, & you will pardon jerkiness etc,
& am pretty well a part of the time, if I keep
very quiet & I never find that easy: the late
King of Denmark had the same trouble I have
& when I learn that he died unconscious I
take to the morgue, I am more reconciled to
have some one always with me. — He a

Salem, N. C.
May. 17. 1912

My dear [illegible]
[illegible] I expect to go to
[illegible] I am sure you have
[illegible] deepest sympathy &
[illegible] during these trying days
[illegible] must be, I presume, [illegible]
last days, Florence asked me to write
as she is full of many cares & duties this
morning. It is, indeed, hard for you
both to feel that the beautiful, sweet lady,
so dear to you both is now beyond much
earthly help, & we grieve to learn of her
pain & despondency, it seems as if we do
not, who have borne the burden and heat of

the day might gently slip away, but it is not for me to judge of this, & I am sure grace & strength will be given not only to the dear lady herself, but to you all, to be brave, helpful and willing to accept whatever may come to you during this unexpressibly trying experience. Truly "we see through a glass darkly." If we were nearer we could perhaps be of some use to you, but as it is we can only bear you in our hearts & prayers; I say only, but it may be this is one much more material service, we cannot tell. I do earnestly pray that Miss Coolidge may not be kept much longer from the rest & refreshment which we feel sure awaits her.

Thank you very much for your information about the bride sheet. I knew from the leaf it was a honeysuckle, but I didn't feel equal to looking it up, still, had I known of your anxiety I would not have troubled you with it, as I am sure you know—

We congratulate you on the event of Mr. 23rd.; certainly thirty years is a long time, & a secretaryship of that nature always means a lot of work, especially when the secretary is as exact & painstaking as all who know you are assured your work is, to the utmost detail, but I am sure you always are glad that your work is so complete, even if no one knows of it but yourself. Even in my humble path I have found it a satisfaction to look back and feel that though all my work is endless yet I have done some of it as well as I could. We enjoyed the clipping & return it with thanks. Yes, on Feb. 11th we had such a fire from our overheated flue & burnt out most of the interior, the mercury rose 14° below zero, & the water froze almost before it reached

Salem, N. C.
Jan. 7, 1913

My dear friends

Purposely I have left my letter in acknowledgement of your Christmas gift to me, until the last, that I might have time to write more at length, but I have already thanked you many times in thought, but have some words say "Thank you most heartily for the fine book which we have just finished reading aloud, & for the fine name-greeting which completed the sending of it." We have both enjoyed the Leonard letter of the 26th; I am glad if you enjoy Austin, I do very much this year, but poetry is another matter. We are sorry to learn that the long chasm in which you are both subjected still continues; I am sure dear

large arbutus such mass of glossy leaves & berries that it truly has, as it deserves, all to itself, & it came from Hazelford so beautifully packed that not a berry had fallen, for know when one is shut up the glance turns first & longest to the growing plant, no cut flowers ever takes the place of the living bits of, & outside my window my hemlock has hundreds of teasing little cones, squirrels come to our tray of crumbs, & to many birds daily adorn themselves with such. We always read some of Dickens at Christmas, & this year it was the Haunted Man. Schools never appreciated it so much. Their Spring came in our last week for a prolonged day, she is recuperating, rather slowly, from the effects of being run down (mercifully not over) by an automobile, it is a pleasure always to have her & it is very good for Florence to be a little free to come & go, through. She never leaves me at night for anything — Let us hear from you when home & that dear one & with love from us to the

Off & sincerely yours
M. P. Anderson

The Lovedge hedges must long for release; I am sure I do not wonder. How dear we are for days "the one fine all bonfires" and I know how ready & willing she always is, still, one has but one body, and that sometimes rebels no matter how brave the spirit is. We were so interested in your description of the illuminations in Boston, Lincoln & I might have seen them, however we had our illuminations, for as you know the Lizards moon was a marvellous one, & the stars most brilliant, the words of the Psalmist were constantly running in mind: "The heavens declare the glory of God." In a letter from one of the Chinese recently received the writer says "I am so glad I do not have to think of you in a city," and I am glad too, the noise had no great terrors for me, such as fell on N.Y. & Boston, only flowers, I see what a lingering palate here & there, like Hardhat Hollow under the shadow of the fences; & one "Christmas rose" one still blooming (under glass hopes) with their imperfections while fleshy flowers, are of many kinds one with us that usually have gone south long before this, and until recently we have found many late flowers, violets dandelions, pansies, & such like; it is a change season, bringing back (if Vera has lost it) my faith in fairies. What a delightful meeting of the A.B.A., Cambridge must have seen, how Lincoln I could have been there, I have so longed to see Mr Sawyer & Mrs Abercrombie, well, that is not to be I fear. I am glad to see by the programme that "the Pleiades" have decided to be free. Did St. Schofield put on an appearance? Florence & Vera alone at Christmas, but while we have such riches we may indeed "praise God from whom all blessings flow." I was pretty badly off for afraid of my [illegible] before Christmas, but went to church most faithfully, on that day. We were beautifully remembered by many dear friends, & my most beautiful present was a really

Salem, New York.

Jan. 9. 1913

My dear Mr Keane

Do you think Mr Thayer would take any interest in the letter Senebier? The picture is a large one the last of a series of three painted by my father (not my grandfather) in the late fifties — The first, of which I have a daguerreotype is called "The Alarm", and is owned by Lord Derby where we saw it in an event[illegible] abroad — the second "The Chase" is owned (or was) by the heirs of John Williams of the shipping firm of Williams

& Guion" (now long deserted & ransacked)
and this is the third, the deer, just
about to cross a stream in Southern
Ireland is being dragged down by the
hounds— Personally I have no
interest in the sale of the picture,
but I thought Mr Yeager might know,
the heirs to the Knapp estate are all
well off in a money point of view, Miss
Alice Knapp, was a Miss Sherwin & left
no children, so I am not pleading
charity as I so often do—

Trusting all goes well with you
both & with best from us

Very sincerely yrs
W. P. Anderton

Please excuse
hole made in typing, erasure &c.

BAYARD L. PECK,
COUNSELLOR AT LAW,
26 LIBERTY STREET,
NEW YORK.

TELEPHONE 4367 JOHN

Jan. 6, 1913.

Miss M. R. Audubon,
39 East 68th St.,
New York City.

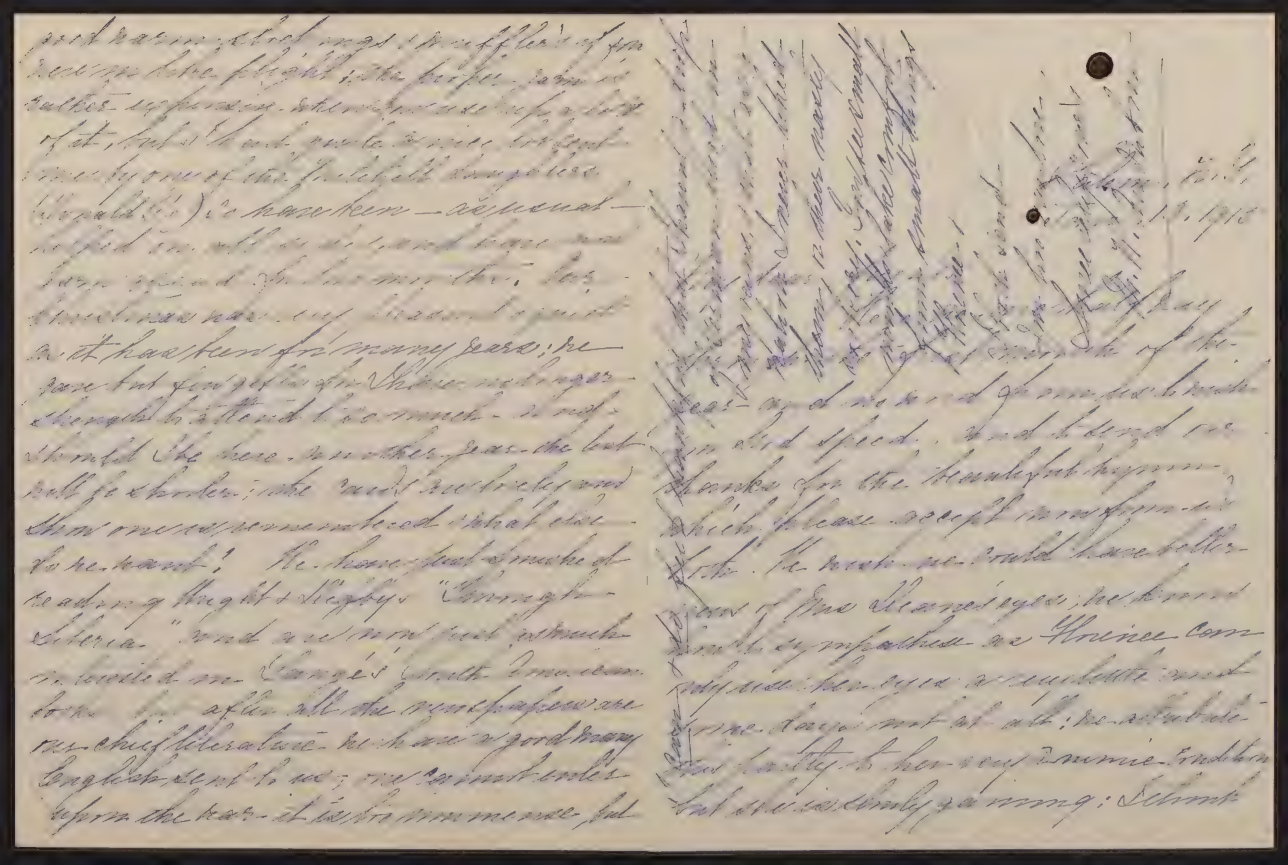
Dear Miss Audubon;

Mrs. Sammis the executrix of Mrs. Alice M. Knapp's estate has handed me your letter to Mrs. Knapp dated April 15, 1903 with reference to the painting by your father John W. Audubon called "The Death". The painting is now owned jointly by the estates of Alice M. Knapp and Charles B. Knapp. We are about to offer it for sale at auction. I concluded to notify you of it as I thought you might be interested in it. If you want the painting as a matter of family sentiment I should be glad to let you have it very reasonably or I will let you know when it is to be sold and you can attend the auction and bid upon it. It seems to me that as a matter of sentiment you should have the first chance to take the painting if you want it.

Very truly yours,

P/B

Bayard L. Peck



the Lord Jesus Christ, than
I could find elsewhere."

He keeps pretty much around
Hardly leave the place. And, my
health lasts only for short walks
among my pretty garden, I am
thankful I am that I have it, &
that I am so near the church.
The miss Shipley greatly, but really
have a very good man in her place.
Reverence that Miss Keane is so
much better & she send me love to
you both & regards to all the family
Such Miss Keane has stronger

Very Cordially Yours
M. R. Cardinal

Salem, N. H.
May 24, 1915

My dear Mr Keane

This morning I have written
to F. Townsend a perfectly useless
letter as regards valuable information
and am enjoying an evening
to write only one letter daily and
sending a few lines to you. I am
very much interested to learn of
F. Townsend's boys, his name, Christ
names, is Jamieson, and I
shall be pleased to know the results.
Many years ago, some ten perhaps
I gave him the list of Latin plants
F. Kelly had given grandfather

a long sheet folded lengthwise, for portability, and it made letters thin. Seven did, but what might not be of any use either, as none seem to have changed to suit the light of time.

The one having the oldest Privy Council member: not absolute proof but the child for any strong likeness yet our kitchen and parlour are very fine and airy and dark; shutters are not flowering much.

The new York, I had previously visited to Washington, it was a lovely city though having many unpleasant memories for me, as you may well imagine—

It would be a great relief to you

delightful "Jessica & the merchant" very with pretty reading. Of course the most of the latter much of the reading long, and I don't mind the one feeling and effort only reflects Emma's deduction who is in Portugal & who grew from the ground; & the father & the thumb to go eight to go; but I do not know me; can rely on & the Dr. Dutton & Cary in the home, but he use twenty-eight and must do what he thinks he should. I had a very nice letter from Dr. Townsend after Saturday from Labadie with a copy of the article to Dr. Labadie offering "what he might." and now Dr. Griffis - the Dutch House Dr. for the Comfortable placed for months and are finding Emma's well & thing after such long years at Shelburne; Sarah from Rutland has my grandson at my barberry hedge - a long time of flaming scarlet glowing like fire when the sun shines.

Have not forgotten me in hope to [illegible] regards to all friends in the Kennedy's not [illegible] Yours, M. H. Dutton

SALEM
WASHINGTON COUNTY
NEW YORK

Nov. 19th 1915

My dear friends

It seemed long since we heard from each other, though Sam pretty sure Sam the one who should have written, but dear me, how things crowd these days; it seems to me if we had less time, get the [illegible] we think it would seem. I should have long ago, which is far from being the case., Tell us Sunday we had, some, rain to day a sharp east wind which brought me warm and comfortable house, we don't often have an east wind here., but when we do we all know it. Our summer was quiet but somehow it seemed full, we [illegible]

(ans'd Sept. 20/98)

Salem, N. Y.
March 13, 1918

Dear Mrs. Steen

Your pretty Easter card, for which many thanks, and a reminder had me been needed, that I had not replied to yours of Feb. 20; neth, old age makes one much slower than I used to be, and bodily ailments do not decrease as years increase. We were sorry to hear from Mr Kirkham that you had been ill again and hope the improvement he reported has continued. Life, it seems to me is a pretty heavy burden now, the sun increasing her shadows darken all

2

our former happy home, to work
no more—it continued on some
days; even of us
danger of being killed by the missiles
of the "Hun of Berlin"; we all have
learnt — our daily peaceful interests
and occupations have gone, Red Cross
work — reading of the war: — sending
letters and packages to those at the
front is not planning how we and what
kids, seem to absorb every minute; re-
duced to try & read other than war literature
but everything else seems flat when
in contrast with this appalling con-
flict. Our nephew Lennard Richardson
has been invalided home from Egypt
has now been sent to Southall, nine
miles from London to be healed as like,
artificial hand & arm; it is a question
whether the injured chest & shoulder —
muscles will permit it to be placed for,
in case they will not, he will be sent home
I have the work done here in Australia
but the mails are so irregular — so you
see that we are in uncertainty, a condition
so hard to bear; the awful winter with
its harm of harassment to keep to all may
heavily on Hortense — who still has wounds
though not quite so severely, and those
had two quite severe attacks of illness
which of course worried her, & and still
may reoccur. But if spring comes
hopes to get out more & feel stronger,
but, being nearly seventy five, feel very
strongly seventy is long enough, if that
be more fully released at that age
the last years of my life would not have
been darkened by the horrible tragedy;
no birth keep busy but over & under all
is the burden of depression which cannot

Abbeville, S. C.
Jan. 26, 1920

My dear Mrs. Mearns —

The box, acknowledgements & thanks for — Christmas & New Year day, & ever after day" in spite of all the troubles that fill the world "he goes on pretty cheerfully though very much not" as mother" or the earlier generations used: but we are not together, & home was bright & cheery & comfy, much happy, & there

Last Christ. Of course there are many changes, generally undesirable, but not all, some desirable one is, that our dear & long time friend Miss Young, who grew up with us here, once a part of Miss Mearns' own with us boys (happy days never to be forgotten) has kept fast hold of the kindest hearts of the land; & died after an apparently brief illness, (does of the stomach which must have been going for

one two years ago, that if it were not eternal rest over the hearts — & you ever hear anything about Mrs. Woodmansee, Mrs. Mrs. Woodmansee get better-buried long ago, that they have fallen in pool days, but I hope not. Mr. Reeder's death must indeed leave a sad vacancy in your life, they will come there heart-rending feelings to be your older, but, thanks be, they are not the changes. I have many to cast for memories of that very charming gentleman — (I have read & known him) photographic, heart-to-mouth England kids, may pleasing times, but most of all my recollections of his hospitality, his delightful conversation, his admiration for all that was beautiful, and now — "All is not as quiet as the sea, all is better as before" for him, and there is not any thing more "thing before." Our Christmas too was quiet but at least a happy one, Sam never very well, may get over not in as much pain as earlier — in the malady — Please remember me to Miss Mearns & Miss Young & Sandy, regards to Jim & Florence & respects all pictures to you & Mr. Mearns & family, & kindly

home to me, she is left with very little of the household goods and must necessarily be put to some shifts to have her with us, and she is afraid of my feeling of dependence — because we have no maids now, & she helps Florence greatly in household & other affairs. I have a letter she [illegible] me once as formerly, but I may perhaps have heard that prices are higher, he had a maid but sent me at very high wages who have most extravagant and wasteful ways & habits, she was a good cook, but he parted with her in [illegible] & marriage states; Florence does all the cooking, she is a beautiful cook & mercifully likes the work; Emma Tommy love much of the afternoon work, and I — well, days when I am tired & it is cold & dark, the table & the fire & the [illegible] to put out all our laundry work, have a very capable [illegible] who not big, before we [illegible] about hours of [illegible], Emma, for example, and we [illegible] Cook tells us [illegible] on the village — once a week for [illegible] we have many of the neighbours [illegible] for dancing [illegible] & have [illegible] the house and [illegible] — we [illegible] many sudden heart attacks which come mostly at night, Florence [illegible] — at hand; fortunately we were [illegible] the [illegible] clan; [illegible] I have been housed much of the [illegible] (coincident with [illegible]) because of the [illegible] cold, but I have more resources, most of which I like — than I ever [illegible]; he read a good deal & many neighbors come in and out, & if only our government would make [illegible] to something sensible, we [illegible] complain — Florence [illegible] thing, she [illegible] has a great deal of neuralgia, though it is [illegible] less severe than [illegible] months ago, even though the [illegible] is one of much [illegible] anxiety; we have not had such a trouble [illegible] 1895 [illegible], and the [illegible]

should be, for certainly his poems of nature are as true as Bryant's, and written with as keen insight as are Thoreau's essays — How are you about the Australian nephew? Well he is doing finely, and is brave, cheery, helpful & unselfish as ever; he feels keenly getting up & keeps reading, but realizes that the trouble shatters & will never permit him to use those muscles for any effort; for he is in a lawyer's office doing typing, stenography &c, which he learned in the hospital and many study law, the two gentlemen he is with are gentlemen & do as, & will aid his new venture in every way, but it is not quite settled; when Jessie & I said Could not feel reconciled to the loss of the right arm he made back: "All day long, I gave my arm willingly in the cause of humanity & decency. I suppose you like every one else are in a state of uncertainty as to the coming events of this marvellously upset world; we must pray for some improvement before long, or what will happen? Remember me to Miss Brown & the Josselyns, Sparks, & Miss Thaxter in all of which Florence joins with all yours to you — Sincerely yr W. R. Lee to Mrs

Salem. N. J.
Jan. 25. 1921

My dear Mr Deane:

As usual I am in arrears with my correspondence, & dear Dabney & Shaddy. I remember in a letter of James Payn the novelist he says something to the effect that when he dies he hopes he may leave his affairs in decent order & especially his letters, correspondence, & desk, but there last I know will be no more confusion," and I deeply sympathize with him; poor man — I owe you two letters, one from Shelburne and the last from your winter home — since then (the 2 letter I mean) no home news special news as Florence is mercifully much better and while in no sense well, she is able to use her hands somewhat and we hope for a permanent recovery; in October &

early Nov, she was alarmingly ill and we had to send to trained nurses and had a very anxious time for about six weeks, but thanks to God's mercy & our kind friend Dr. Allen Starr she was brought out of pretty deep waters. I was mercifully able to do all that fell to my share, but was pretty well shattered & am only now beginning to feel as usual. But we have had many mercies and she certainly is that I can't be turned out of any home as long as I pay my taxes. The winter has not been very cold, only one or two cold snaps (as we are having one now) but it is also a very wet winter, which I hate; lack of sun means lots of damp, dull, gritty & penetrating, and lots of the beauty of winter, as well as death & destruction to shrubs, evergreens & perennials. We have not as many birds as usual for there were not as many last summer but still some come to our bird baskets & feeding shelves and are very entertaining — Just now we are quite upset as our rector & whom we are much attached & who has done so much here, is leaving us for a larger parish at Catskill, and you know a small country parish with a moderate income, even though with an excellent rectory, finds it difficult to secure a rector.

In our own home things go on much as usual; we read a good deal, & have much enjoyed Little "Temple Shilabeer" I think it very true & very clever; then we took Clare's "Thoughts of the Modern Reformation" which we liked also, evidently on very different lines, and are now reading that amazing "Margot Asquith" most surprising, & really very funny, rather I think meaning to be so, and with a rare touch here & there, like her sister's will, one of the most exquisite tributes to her friends I ever read — I am a confirmed reader of two magazines "The Geographic" and "Area" & they suggest many of the books I read which give me pleasure reading. Then too we read Locke's "Jungle Tales" most charming & most vivid; at odd moments I have been renewing old acquaintance with Tennyson and Buchanan Read, I don't think he is known or appreciated as he

at any time, even to breakfast — and a formal invitation must be given, then ladies took their work and had with it some music & reading, & as they come on, it is to fall to — bridge — where you must not speak and which is the Social side? No, we are getting, most of us, very stupid and very narrow, it cannot be wholly because I have grown old, and when on the Hebrides took for read of Lord Strathmore's family and Glamis Castle you are for night to be — filled with a wild longing to have been there too. Perhaps, Miss Brown, to whom my kind regards will drop us a line to let us know how you are, our very affectionate regards to you & to those at Sparks St, also to Miss Hopkins & her daughter — Very sincerely yours

W. W. Cudworth

Salem. N. J.
March 29. 1921

My dear Mr Keene

We have been very sorry to learn of your recent illness from Mr. Kathleen Keene, and I should have written before to extend our sympathy to you but have been not very well myself, and there as you know, while much better cannot use her hands very much, & just now is recovering from a bone abscess on the first finger of her right hand. I do not know the nature of your illness, but hope it is one from which you recover wholly & are not left with wretched little miseries to contend with indefi

variety. We have had such a very unusual March that I think every one rather feared illness and certainly it has been fatal to vegetation. On Monday the mercury here stood at 78°, and last night it fell to 26° with a gale of north wind and of course that meant death & destruction to the too advanced fruit buds. We knew some change was at hand for shortly after noon the blue jays screamed and flew about & twittered & muttering and you know that is unusual; they are very wise these creatures & always give Dick a call of doors, when the blue birds come to the bitter sweet vine close to the house and snuggled down, long before we felt

any change in the air — but knowing the wise ways of our feathered friends I made a rush for some additional fuel, & shelter for our Rhode Island Reds — Even Old Rob Roy, the Cochin Rooster, Old Faithful & Reliable, was ordered to his quarters, & Dick & I spent the day, "Cutting kindling" & bringing in wood & coal from the cellar, & getting comfortable for the night. Of course I felt sure that the fruit buds would be killed, & I was not disappointed, for this morning the trees & bushes — the blooming ones — look as if fire had run through them, & the leaves are all curled up — Even the Lilac bushes are blackened & the Peach trees look as if they had been scorched. Well, I suppose we must be thankful that it is no worse, & believe that Nature knows best, & that it is all for the best, but it is hard to see the fruit killed, & I am afraid that we shall have no peaches this year. I shall not mind the loss of the apples so much, as we have so many barrels of them in the cellar, but I do hate to lose the peaches. Well, I suppose we must be thankful that we have some, for I do not think that we shall have any plums, & I am afraid that the cherries are gone too. Dick & I have been busy all the afternoon, raking up the dead leaves & twigs & rubbish from the yard & garden, & burning them, & I have been busy, & very much interested in watching the birds, & the squirrels, & the chipmunks, & the rabbits, & the woodchuck, & the skunk, & the cat, & the dog, & the horse, & the cow, & the pigs, & the chickens, & the ducks, & the geese, & the turkeys, & the guinea fowl, & the pigeons, & the bees, & the flies, & the mosquitoes, & the butterflies, & the moths, & the caterpillars, & the worms, & the spiders, & the beetles, & the bugs, & the ants, & the grasshoppers, & the crickets, & the frogs, & the toads, & the lizards, & the snakes, & the turtles, & the fishes, & the oysters, & the clams, & the lobsters, & the crabs, & the shrimps, & the eels, & the whales, & the porpoises, & the sharks, & the dolphins, & the sea serpents, & the mermaids, & the mermen, & the Neptunes, & the Tritons, & the Nereids, & the Oceanides, & the Naiads, & the Dryads, & the Hamadryads, & the Oreads, & the Fauns, & the Satyrs, & the Centaurs, & the Sphinxes, & the Gorgons, & the Chimaeras, & the Hydras, & the Griffins, & the Pegasuses, & the Cerberuses, & the Minotaurs, & the Cyclopses, & the Giants, & the Titans, & the Colossuses, & the Pigmies, & the Dwarfs, & the Fairies, & the Elves, & the Brownies, & the Gnomes, & the Kobolds, & the Trolls, & the Sylphs, & the Undines, & the Salamanders, & the Nymphs

SALEM, WASHINGTON CO.
NEW YORK

July 23d 1921

My dear Mr Deane -

There are some days that are perfect, and this is one of them even if it is not "a day in June", which month I tell the truth has a very trying one here, everything it should not have been, and ushering in one of the hottest periods of weather I ever recall, because of that arch fiend "general humidity"; it was pretty hard on my breathing apparatus, but the last week has been lovely; I don't know why we invariably drop into "weather"; isn't it Geo. Eliot who says something to the effect that "what should we do without the weather as a topic of conversation" and terrifies whom I used to read more than I do now days!

"We find a changing chime a happy source
Of wise reflection, and well timed discourse"

so I have some upholders of my interest in

what after all is a matter of interest to all of us, especially those who have gardens; ours is not up to the usual mark but yet is supplying us liberally with vegetables and flowers; my Canterbury bells would rejoice your heart as well as many other old timers, for I notice I cling to the really old fashioned flowers, as befits one of my years and antecedents, except for occasional and terrific thunder storms nearly every day our summer is a quiet one. Theis Irving with us and at present our sister Hattie is here for her usual summer visit; though nearly eighty too she seems much as usual, keeps up her wonderful music being at the piano two hours every day, reading, writing etc., the one change we notice is she walks very little. We have had an unusual number of birds all summer and are specially interested in a family of "Flickers" who have built in a hole in one of the old maples. I never spent two more entertaining hours than in watching Pa & Ma Flicker teach three young birds how to

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NEW YORK,

fed the mother hen and called: "Tha" "Tha"
has very patient, but Ca "Ta" who pushed
and pecked them, and beat one with
his wings, they were apparently both lazy,
and obstinate, but they learned in time.
It has made quite a show by the fact that
our neighbor has nine tiny chicks who live
on our lawn all day (he shuts them up
at night) and these nine thirteen of them
surveyed the whole show with the same interest,
sometimes in a line sometimes a huddled
group, I suppose it has quite a dempsey
& Charpentier affair to them, it certainly has
a "time waster" to us, if anything so pretty
on a green lawn under our rare old trees
can be a "time waster." The days when I
walked eight or ten miles a day have gone,
but I find continual interest and beauty
in my two acres, the pine trees the Brewsters
have me are all beautiful specimens, I could
have no more exquisite memento of that

charming and Courteous gentleman whom it has my privelege to know, a rare man truly and one whom all his many friends will always miss; we do not forget such men;

"He is not dead, this friend, not dead,
But in the path he mounted's head,
Is some few trifling steps ahead." and as the years go on we must say this of many.

We all hope you are gaining health and strength and are able to enjoy all the things you love & know so well, and greatly should we like to see you face to face — When you write tell me the author of the life of Dean Swift you mention in your letter.

We all join send you our hearty & heartfelt greetings, remember me also to Miss Brown.

Very sincerely & aff. your old friend

Wm. H. Burdett

My dear Mr Deane —

This is only a line to tell you that the "Gulliver's travels" is safely here, & I thank you very much for entrusting me with so valuable a book which I hope to return to you very soon — I cannot find the date of publication but I see it was edited by John Francis Waller born in 1810 in the old book the date of his death is not given but is he in the Eng. Brit., which surprises me — but in Everyman's Library "Hist. of Eng Lit." it gives the date 1810 — 1894 am I right there; and I think from the make up of the book it belongs to the

early fifties, what beautiful print and paper and how the ordered pages, which as I am told very true taste, I need hardly tell you I will return it before long & will be very careful of it.

We have had terrible weather miserable & late & put it on the weather which can't defend itself — We hope you keep well as spring is coming, robins, bluebirds & song sparrows give us heart of grace — Our regards to Mrs Brown & all, greetings to you — Sincerely W. P. Anderson

March 26. 1932.

go anywhere except for a short walk when I can, and to church, but I am always interested and busy at so many things, I am so thankful that as children we were never allowed to be dull and the habits of mental & physical improvement stay with the few who are left out of the nine. We read with much pleasure Bensons "Our family affairs" I am sure you would enjoy it, and how are deep in Le Rêves "The Glauphin." I will write to my sister Bonnie about the shawl & ask her if possible to send you a spray or two —

Please give me love to Miss Sloane & with affectionate regards from us both to you & remembrances to Miss Brown —

I am sincerely yours
H. P. Audubon

Remember us also to Mrs & Miss Taylor

Salem, N. J.
April 23, 1920

Dear Dr. Sloane —

By tomorrow mail I am returning "Gulliver" by insured parcel post which I am told is now safer than express; we have enjoyed it very much and brushed up our memories of the old story and the very wonderful Sloane, he certainly was never humorous or dull, if he was spiteful & cutting in speech; I appreciate very much your lending me so treasured a book, and with it you loaned many memories and brought many dear ones before me which mortal eyes will never see again, I see myself perched in the deep window seat of the "painting room" (painted grand being over with the immaculate) holding the book so as to catch the sunset light, &

my brother Jack lying in the rug before the wood fire, occasionally rising in a fierce come to make a siege, while I read aloud; and later on the ice on the lake, watching the sunset fading over the river while we talked over the sterling incidents: now the Butcher has long been in that "mysterious land beyond", the two Windsors have gone, the eager little girl is an old woman far from all early associations, and with all three who made life there "gone into a land of light."

Well about the others: John Hall - Jack he always called him - has written about it, & told me he had sent it: he is a clever man, now not far from seventy; he is in a large textile manufactory having a very responsible position; he is a man of versatile tastes having done some literary work and was editor of some chess magazine for we chiefly guess and was really a chess player of international reputation, much of that he has dropped because he needs more rest: he has written one or two quite bright little plays and speaking of the old book says: "A romantic little plot might be woven for a tale - The Old Dutch Church tower - chamber & belfry - wickless Britcher rummaging for curiosities - hence the dismal ne "tempt midnight and the dawn" - Irving's ghost - rapid exit of startled Britcher who drops all but ne volume, already in his pocket - Curtain."

Well, we have had a long cold winter and the spring is slow and cruel, we have had frost for the past two nights. Florence has been very far from well all winter but is slowly gaining, if only we had weather in which she could get out. I am variable, the heart attacks continue at uncertain times & while not really worse, I recuperate very slowly and am just getting on me now, writing at intervals which accounts for my scrappy letter - I do not

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NEW YORK

Dear Mr Deane

My delay in writing has been due to the fact I have been ill & am still very shaky — I forwarded your letter the address was nearly right why it should not have been Leith Bradford but near — Wyke is a suburb of the English but not far near, the right address is

John E. Hall
43 Clare Road
Wyke
near Bradford
Eng.

I am sorry I was obliged to delay, I am getting better, but pretty slowly —

Sincerely
W. E. Audubon

recd
May 13/22

43 Clare Road,
Wyke,
Nr. Bradford
Yorkshire
England.
4/5/22.

Dear Sir,

I posted the "long lost" volume to you, for your inspection, on March 23, but I have not yet heard that you have received it. I wrote to my cousin, Maria Audubon a few days later, telling her that I had forwarded the book direct to you, to avoid giving her the trouble of re-posting. I sent the book at letter rate (3d), carefully packed, and with my letter to you enclosed, so that I think the packet ought to have reached you all right. I do not know by what boat it would go nor what delay there may have been, but if you have not already received it I hope you will be able to learn something about it on your side of the Atlantic. Trusting to hear from you by the earliest post

I am
Yours faithfully
John E. Hall

W. Deane Esq.
Cambridge
Mass. U.S.A.

which has granted "Lord keep my memory green", and I hope I too may be so blessed. March 10th. A fierce blizzard is raging with accompanying gales, what a hard winter for our Labs and out door workers, and there is no abatement of bad weather as yet; the whole world is in a fearful condition & some times I think I won't read the newspapers & I do skip a good deal in them. I've heard "The autobiography of Dr Grenfell" this year & enjoyed it very much, books are such a pleasure & comfort but I find myself turning very often to the old friends. I do not think in fiction any new writer today takes the earlier writers, in travel and science of course the modern author has some advantage, we have just finished Bingham's "Inca Land" not equal in any way to his "Across South America." He joins me in kind greetings to Miss Brown & myself, regards to you & those in the old home, & love to Miss Lester —

Sincerely & read
H. R. Carter

Read June 24/33

Salem. N. C.
March. 9. 1933

Dear Mr Deane

If it were not a case of absolute inability to do much writing I should send money apologies for my delay in replying to your last letter, but I know you understand that old age will be recognized. I heard from Dr Rothrock Deane not long since & he said you were visited with a nurse, but as that was the middle of February I trust you are now feeling much better, I got both the lame hand and head a most terrible winter, very cold and incessant snow storms, three to five feet on a level all winter and that in the village, in the mountains it has been

much more impassible road have meant great suffering and distress. Our doctor now had to walk miles on snow shoes, and that on intense cold: this morning at 9 A. M. it was 30° below — but the thaw has set in bright and now at noon the mercury has reached 10 above. While I have been housed all winter, having only been in the open air for a few minutes since Sept 22nd (except for lying near the window) four times; on that day I was taken with agonizing pain under my left shoulder blade, under my left arm and under the left side of my body, all around but not in my heart. I thought it was intercostal neuralgia, but it was pronounced inflammation & congestion of the arteries and I was very ill. For exactly three days my feeble was never more than thirty five & I grew very weak with that and the intense pain. I had everything that love & skill could do, and the pain is better, but has never ceased for an hour since it began, and I have simply "kept quiet." On Christmas week I said to the specialist from Troy "you do not expect I would live as long as this do you?" "No," he said "to be quite candid, I do not know what keeps you alive now except your indomitable heart and your own determination not to give up, which is unusual at your age." So you can imagine me — once so active — on a reclining chair with my book, and once in a while a bit of work or knitting; it is a curious experience this waiting for "the opening door"

"To the fair fields of evermore"

and I am so very thankful my memory is so good: I have such a regal time recollecting: my mother used to quote very often the saying of the old nuns in "Christmas stories" and her

Salem, N. J.
Aug 13. 1923

Dear Irene

Now a days I never make excuse for my long silences, because I cannot get up much strength and my letters are limited to one a day, on days when I am equal to writing at all which is by no means always; for like you I find that "normal strength does not return right away," also like you I am grateful I can do as much as I can — and more presently thankful that the dreadful pain of Spring neuritis is in abeyance, not wholly gone, but coming daily in a mild form with only overfatigue and often with the sudden changes of weather which this peculiar Summer brings.

like for the winter here has a very hard one in many ways, and the change the summer, the lack of rain and much illness among our immediate friends & neighbors has made it less attractive than usual, but there is much of beauty everywhere: we have never had so many birds, & more which seemed to have quite left this section of country have returned in unusual numbers, hummingbirds are in the plants & flowers at our very door steps and they are so tame; the frost & fire blow so dried up the blue berry have come to our creek I have not seen them but Florence has, for I cannot now often walk even as far as the creek. There have been few rains this year but all the warbles & flycatchers have been unusually abundant & are all such a constant pleasure & interest to us both: we have had no friends with us because I am not equal to company and Florence has so much neuritis she is not well enough to have any extra care, and with only one maid — for we can't afford two — we find this a big house —; our old cook has been with us eighteen years & is really old so not able to do all the work a younger woman could, but we are most thankful to have her —

My sister Hattie, now nearly eighty four, has been very ill through May & June in Louisville but in early July was able to be brought to Pt. V. and from to here where she is at the Country home of our cousin Irma Tyler & comes to us most weeks; we feel she should be with us, but she loves the society, concerts, clubs etc., of Louisville and prefers to go back; so I suppose will do so; she has always been a

Someday when you have time will you tell me how you feel about that verse "for we are surrounded by a cloud of witnesses." I have my own idea but would like yours, because you too have many on the other side, and on the narrow narrow down (though you are much my junior) there is much in mind.

We are glad you had a pleasant summer and that you are able to keep up the Shakespeare & other clubs which interest you, it keeps life so full of interest; also that your family keep well, it is very unusual for a family to go on without a break as long as yours. Have you read Tomlis "By camel and car to the Peacock throne." If not do read it, you will enjoy it so much — not what there notions as a rule are, whether civilized or otherwise, still perhaps I would be if I had the chance — Please give my best wishes in return and to you & your family, my regards always

Salem, N. J.
Jan 25th 1924

My dear Mr Benne

I have quite given up apologies for writing — or rather for not writing, because I am now compelled to lay aside, all my strength seems to go into my efforts to breathe & to keep my pulse from what the doctor calls racing, and I am allowed to do very little writing because of the tightening process, so I get off a letter (or more generally a note) a day. I have done all I can. I have never planned for an old age like this, I suppose no nerves do plan correctly; I had always been so quick & alert I had thought I should slip away quickly, but instead I find myself like Charles II. "it isn't the

dear, Gentlemen, I regret to keep you waiting" or words to that effect. Well I must be learning something from it all, or it would not be sent. It was fourteen years last spring, that I was told I had an incurable malady, and from Dr. Johnson what a young girl said to me "be thankful that it neither shows, nor smells" rather hard speaking but true; for many years anguish has my dread, that awful agony pain, I do not have that very often but I can reach long without more or less pain; still it does not often keep me confined, & my eyes & brain are clear & good for which I thank God. I move about very little, on good days and in warm weather I walk down the garden, but cannot get out often in winter. I come down most days to breakfast, and do a little writing, a little embroidery or knitting, the latter being my charity work, & some reading & Hennie reads aloud to me; & some days I see any friends who may come in, this, I am not strong enough; but no matter what my physical condition may be, I am thankful beyond words for my Country home, now the earth is white with snow and the sky blue beyond words, yesterday I saw a downy woodpeckers & creepers, crows & blue jays, and other winter birds and in the house a blossom or two & sometimes fresh flowers from friends, so far we have had a continuance under a lucky star. My greatest daily trial is that from three to five I have to lie flat on my back, and reading and not talking. I open my door open and hear the morning in the house but that is all, once in a while I am so tired I don't mind it I have thousands of lovely things to think about.

SALEM, WASHINGTON CO.

NEW YORK

April 23rd 1924

Dear Mr. Shane -

If I mistake not this is your birthday and me with you a very happy day, and if may be, many more birthdays if health & strength - remain with you. I fully intended writing you - anniversary - but no, but no longer - did I carry out my intentions on time, I find myself preceding most of my letters with "if all is well" I will do so & so, & let it be understood that whatever comes to me is well. See, I well remember the photo, in book of Audubon relics; I have the photo and model of the articles, but when he went to Europe in 1905 I sent the dress of the Indian Queen to the Museum of Natural History because he learned the belt was on it were worth $800, and he had been quite annoyed by many demands by

teller & personally in the teeth, and so feared it might be stolen; the Museum put it in a very handsome locked case and this as it has much more valuable than ever that valuation; on our return it was not in the case so we investigated, and heard that it was temporarily in Washington as the figures & printing on it dated a long searched for gift and some ethnological (if that is the proper word) studies, long sought for; but it is now in its own case again.

Thank you for your description of the Grand Canyon it is very beautiful & very interesting; this winter we read aloud Taylor's "Life of Lincoln" in which I was very greatly disappointed; after all reading touches the Bible, that my mind has brought to my attention which I had never noticed, namely that our Saviour never touched money, he spoke of it, looked at it, but never touched it. Reading in my greatest weakness through I am thankful that I say my light being good and my mind clear — through I do sometimes

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I admire my brother more a good deal-
forget it. I do a little embroidery, and a little
knitting but have not strength for much.
The winter here ended February was not so
cold but damp - dreary, February my child
the heather - times - then - not pleasant; the
spring very late owed the fine days that have
come late but look forgen. I have been rather
miserable physically all winter, & rarely went
out even on the piazza a bit. Hence not
so miserable that I was greatly worried at not her;
finally am exhausted (& exhausting) I pay
you no attention - but it of course on her teeth.
So fine, one at front one, had to come out and
the tubules put in; the tooth is already
much better, but what she needs is a respite
from "too much duties" for she will not leave
me, & like Charles the Second I feel like -
courteously saying "Pardon - me; gentlemen
for taking my so long to die." after all one can

accept much from a truly Courteous gentle-
man. Last week I had sent me a most
interesting paper on seeds of the Pacific
Coast & some ferns, seeds by Dr. Lemuel Ward,
he heard of me through Mr Reuthven Deane &
it has been very interesting to read, it is type-
written but I shall have it printed for I want
several of my friends to read it, & it is fatal
to part with true theels, as you doubtless know.
They sister Harriet now 84, is well and was a
guest of honor at a "Ferdinand & Isabella"
ball in honor of Columbus a few weeks since.
I am glad to know you & yours are fairly
well, remember me to Miss Thomp & all
& regards to all the family including
(naturally) yourself & firm as ever

Sincerely & aff. Yr friend
B. W. Curtiss

Thy writing is hard to me
but my friends must forgive it

by much reading, I have many things to remember. I keep an open book by me & once in a while read a sentence or so to ponder upon: just now the book is "Hyperion" I shall look at it for pure & collecting I prize yours very much because of the variety.

My dear Sides is very much better than last year, but by no means free from miseries and not as strong as I could wish; my sister Catherine now nearly eighty five is with us for the summer as usual & still keeps up her beautiful music, and so we move on.

Trusting you & yours are well & with regards to Mrs Sides Brown & very all, greetings to you from us both

Sincerely your old friend

H. W. Anderson

I surround all being well I shall write to Mr Reuben Deane.

Salem. N. C.
Aug. 1. 1924

Dear Mr Deane

Your manuscript letter of Ap. 24th is before me and I want to thank you for it generally, & especially for your resume of Dr. Frederick Palmer's exposition as to "the cloud of witnesses"; the picture he gives is an inspiring one, and I realize how much of my life passed without my looking into many things more deeply: when I remember "with advice" and regrow but slowly, & one of us much more so than others, and after all our best fruits are autumnal, and after they are gathered, comes the long winter and then — the marvellous resurrection, so may it be with us all.

I do not, as I think I have said
apologise for not writing, only state
facts so you will understand the delay;
then too I write so much more
slowly and so much more forcibly
that I hate to send out my letters;
I try to put this retrograde movement
on paper, pens & ink (& this last is
sometimes to blame,) but in my secret
soul I know it is old age for in a
few days I shall pass the eighty first
milestone — too bad!

Well, that is not my affair & while
I am in considerable pain a great
deal of the time & have to spend many
hours in a recumbent position still
I have many quiet pleasures; and are
not they the best after all? Our garden
has been beautiful from circus time
to daffodils, jonquils, and iris & many
varieties from Percy until yesterday when
Florence gathered the last Japonicas &
a superb royal purple, rejoicing in the
name of Rama Tungen from
China; oriental poppies wonderful in
size and color, larkspurs set at high
pressure, now sweet peas & nasturtiums
then the smaller annuals & my
gladiolus two hundred only these as
we have made the garden smaller
Then there is the reading: we can't speak
most highly of Carpenter's "Alaska" (I so
regret his recent death) and "The Land
of the Thunderbolt" & "Ind Kinddakey;
I do so enjoy travel, the modern novel
does not always attract me, so I
am reading Ainsworth's "Windsor
Castle" with Knight's Eng. History to
keep me straight on the real
facts of the case. Of course you are
familiar with Dickens charming
books; & my good sight like me
use my eyes when I am not
lying down, then I wont injure them

hold and are very much needed. There a friend at Ellis I. who as a little Turkish girl was taken to Greece where she married, she has a great gift for languages and dialects, and is most useful at Ellis in granting passports, and they are despensed through her, so that I know they reach their destination — and I knit them in various bright, pretty colors, they are quite interesting —

Frances says "Stop writing before you are overtired" so I suppose I must, she had the grippe in the winter and was pretty sick for ten days but is all right now, though she has the remains of a slight cold — We have had a horrid spring, cold & wet, after a very cold winter, we both send you & all our very cordial greetings, also to Miss Brown.

Affy. your old friend
M. P. Audubon

read June 1/25

Salem, N. J.
May 29, 1925

My dear Mr. Keane

No longer do I begin my letters by saying anything about the date when they were written, because I hope my correspondent has forgotten them. I did not realize you were seventy nine; well the years go by, I shall be eighty two next August if I live till then. It is hard, in some ways to give up the the old occupations and feel merely laid aside but it is all right: "Leaves have their time to fall why not." Certainly our very much mixed up world is wonderful, but as regards human beings, not attractive; I read the daily papers partly with horror partly with wonder — and doubtless you

do the same; when I was quite a little girl Dr Parkman & Gen Webster made a great sensation, and we children were not allowed to read about it, but today the more it is, the more the children read it. We are glad to know you & yours were fairly well when you wrote & trust you keep so, we heard of you nothing since when Florence had a letter from Mr Redfern Deane, written long ago.

Well we are emerging from the hardest winter I have ever known with one exception, & even then I had the strength & freedom from pain, from the latter I am rarely free and the former has disappeared forever gone. However I have every comfort and blessing, my sight & eyes as very nearly as good as ever — my mind clear, except that I do forget names sometimes & and my mind holds its own. The pain is largely arterial congestion & is pretty bad, but it is, as a little friend told me the other day, "neither smelly nor does it show" not a very elegant speech, but quite true. It is a real regret to me that I can rarely walk farther than the farm, but I can see the lovely spring green & Florence keeps the house full of flowers tulips, jonquils, lilies of the valley, lilacs of many kinds & yesterday a lovely bunch of white trilliums one of my favorites, and this morning there lately pink hyacinths (Gertrude) was handed me, how can I ever be grateful enough that I live in the country and that I am as I was brought up, I was taught to love all nature does things, and books. By the way have you read Hawthorne's "Wonder Book" "Tanglewood Tales" and "Grandfather's Chair" "Around the World" and "Bells and Pomegranates" "By Camel & Car to the Peacock Throne" and "The Purple Iris"? If you have not you have a great treat before you. I used to spend a great deal of time embroidering, but now it tires me, so I do "Shetland knitting", mostly baby hoods & children's scarves, Jas Ellis & Co., No 6, they are light to